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THE SUMMER'S DEATH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

Hotly the glare of the August
Burns to the heart of the city;
Summer is dying, its roses
Wither in sorrowful pity—
Pity for days now departed,
Days that shall have no returning;
Wept by the sorrowful-hearted,
Mourned for and longed for with yearning.

Summer, thou beautiful Summer,
Sweet as the heart of a maiden,
Bringing the song-bird and hummer,
Bee with his sweets overladen;
Now thou art passing and dying,
Passing away in thy glory;
Fading and sinking and sighing—
This is the end of life's story.

Soon shall thy hours of transition
Seem but a thing to remember—
Seem but the glance of a vision
Seen through the light of September.
Gone are the days of thy gladness,
Hearts that have loved thee are sighing;
Burdened with sorrow and sadness,
Summer, bright Summer, is dying.

Passing, O beautiful season,
Season of song-birds and sweetness,
Touching our lives into reason,
Rounding them into completeness;
Vainly we grasp thee, for, gliding,
August makes way for the comer—
Nothing of earth is abiding,
Summer, thou beautiful Summer.

AFTER SEVEN YEARS;

OR,

AUNT MARY OF NORTON.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VIDA VARRIE.

PART FIRST.

Upon a high hill overlooking the village of Norton, a mile distant, stood a large old-fashioned house on what was known as Dickson's Farm. It had been purchased several years ago by a wealthy gentleman from a neighboring city, and was now occupied by him as a Summer residence.

They were entertaining company from a distance, and the party, just returned from a ramble around the place, were resting upon the porch facing the village, when the old gray-headed Senator, quietly smoking a cigar, and ruminating upon the past, said musingly:

"Everything remains the same, except the people. How they have changed! I look at them, and ponder, and study to recall their faces, but all is gone."

At that moment an old woman passed the window opening upon the porch.

"Pray, now, who is that old lady? How her face puzzles me!" and he continued to gaze through the vine-clad window, though the face had passed out of sight.

"That's Ancient Mary, the Fair Maid of Norton," brilliantly piped up Miss Amanda.

"My daughter!" reprovingly exclaimed Mrs. Boyd. Then to the Senator she said: "That is an old lady who goes out sewing. Everyone calls her 'Aunt Mary.' Her name is Miss Mary Hackett. Ah! I see you are interested! That reminds me—I have heard among the farmers, Senator (though I suppose it is nonsense), that Aunt Mary was once a boyish flame of yours—is it so?"

The lady laughed heartily, and gayly urged the Senator to confess.

"Yes, it is true. I was a boy then," and the Senator continued to smoke while he watched the shadows creeping over the fields, and for a moment was oblivious of the gay party around him.

"I think you must have been indeed young," said his wife. "I am sure you were not twenty when you left Norton."

"Tell us all about it, will you not, papa?" coaxed his daughter.

"May I come, Mrs. Boyd?" at that moment asked a thin, feeble voice from the doorway.

"Yes, come, Aunt Mary," replied Mrs. Boyd, and an old woman, in a black dress and cape, stepped out upon the porch. She wore spectacles, and carried over her arm a piece of work upon which she had been sewing, and, looking neither to right nor to left, nervously winking and patting with one withered hand on the wrist of the other, she awaited Mrs. Boyd's inspection of the work. As she turned to leave, the Senator, rising, and throwing his cigar far over the lawn, came forward.

"Don't you remember me, Mary?" he asked, extending his hand.

The old lady looked up in a scared way, hurriedly pushed her spectacles upon her forehead, held out her hand hesitatingly, and, nervously nodding, replied in a monotonous voice, as she fixed her eyes blankly straight ahead:

"Yes, I remember. How do you do?" and then, nodding again, she slunk timidly back to the door and disappeared within.

The Senator's wife looked amused, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd laughed heartily, and Amanda vowed "she should die," while the Senator's daughter exclaimed:

"Were you really in love with that old lady, papa?"

"She wasn't an old lady then, my daughter," gravely replied the Senator. "She was the prettiest girl in Norton."

"Ah, well! we all have our first loves," laughed the host. "I remember a little gingerbread girl of sixteen with whom I was madly in love before I was ten."

"It is strange Mary never married," mused the Senator. "I well remember how jealous I was of her numerous admirers. I think, my dear," he said to his wife, "if I remember correctly, that old fellow we saw hoeing potatoes was his son, down there by the mill, was one of my rivals."

This was greeted with a gay shout of laughter, in which everyone joined but the Senator's daughter, and soon she slipped away to find Aunt Mary.

Tom Dickson, with a load of potatoes from his father's farm in Norton, New Hampshire, was sent to Chesterville, twenty miles distant, where the potatoes were consigned to the Chesterville Academy, a boarding-school for both sexes.

After carrying them into the cellar by the basketful, Tom was directed to see the principal for his pay. Too earnestly engaged in *belles-lettres* to feel disposed to settle for potatoes at that moment, the old pedagogue told the farmer's boy to sit down and wait a little while. Tom sat down in an obscure corner, and was forgotten till school was dismissed. This trifling circumstance altered the whole course of Tom Dickson's life. Never was a boy regarded by his companions more highly than was Tom Dickson before; he had ciphered several times through Greenleaf's Arithmetic and Allsop's Algebra; had been declared proficient in reading, writing, geography, and grammar; he had often "spelled down" the whole town, and beaten the "marster" in parsing Milton's "Paradise Lost;" and he was pronounced by the committee men and regarded by the people as uncommonly well versed in book-knowledge; in consequence of which condition of things he was no longer to attend school, but was to remain at home and help his father on the farm.

But now here sat Tom, hearing boys and girls ("Girls, too," he said scornfully to himself) reciting off-hand things of which he had never even heard. He felt degraded. The hot blood galloped up to the roots of his hair, waltzed through his scalp, and scampered down his back. He dug both hands deep down into his pockets, shut his teeth tightly together, planted his feet squarely on the floor, and listened in breathless silence. There was a lesson in astronomy, a lecture on anatomy and physiology, an animated conversation on moral science, and another on ancient history. By this time a nobler feeling had succeeded shame—an ardent, unconquerable desire for knowledge; and when he turned towards Norton that night he had resolved that somehow, some way, he was going to that school in Chesterville this very Winter, though that story he heard them telling about Hannibal's scaling the Alps wasn't a tougher job, he knew perfectly well.

In the first place, he said to himself, he hadn't a dollar of his own in the world; and as for father's paying the bill, even if it could be traded out in produce, Tom knew, beforehand, that the old man would see him eternally blest first. In the second place, his father calculated upon his son's work till of age, and Tom shivered at the bare thought of applying to the old man for his time. In the third place, Chesterville was twenty miles from Norton, and boarding away from home was a thing to be dreamed of like diamonds and rubies. But, notwithstanding these various obstacles, Tom declared his aims entirely capable of accomplishment, if *only* that he could obtain the money for books and tuition, his father's consent to relinquish his time, and the use of old Dobbin to ride back and forth. He shuddered again when he contemplated asking for Dobbin. It was asking for a great deal, he admitted; and yet, he defiantly demanded, what was that old mare in comparison with an immortal soul? He gave the poor beast a smart blow over the ears to settle the question, and fell to thinking of his mother.

She ought to help him, he thought; but the fact was that his poor mother, he was only too confident, would vehemently oppose the whole plan. It would kill him, she would say, and wear out his clothes. Still, Tom knew his mother was vacillating when her son's persuasive powers were brought into full requisition; and, if he were successful in overcoming her scruples, she would form an alliance with him against the old man—all of which being now accomplished, in imagination at least, Tom studied over the money question.

Now, there was just simply no way on earth for him to come into possession of sufficient means to carry out his plans unless he borrowed, promising to pay by hiring himself out next Summer. But of whom should he borrow? His father? No, not he! To ask for his time and Dobbin would create a domestic war, and Tom never would ask for money too; besides, it would ruin the whole plot, and meet with nothing but withering disdain. Oh, no; Tom knew better than that. As for applying to Uncle George—that wouldn't do, either; Uncle was always rather jealous of Tom's beating his cousins at books, and would oppose and deride all his schemes. He thought of others equally out of the question, and finally arrived at the opinion that there was but one person in the world who would assist him in this emergency—his eldest brother Jimmie, at work in the lumber-camps off in the woods in Maine. He decided to write at once; but it would be a fortnight before a reply could reach him, if, indeed, Jimmie ever received his letter at all; for it had been a long time since he last wrote, and perhaps he had left the old place. Besides these gloomy forebodings, Jimmie, poor fellow, was the family reprobate, the prodigal son, and it was likely enough that, even if Jimmie wouldn't have a dollar to his name. Nevertheless, Tom hoped for the best, and determined to write that very evening, the moment his chores were all done.

This being now off his mind, he next fell to ruminating upon the hard tasks he had set for himself.

It was rather toughish, that he knew, riding twenty miles every morning before nine o'clock, especially in Winter, and then to ride back again every night. He wished Dobbin had a saddle; but no matter—a body couldn't have everything, of course (he would thank his stars if he could only have the old mare just as she stood—all skin). Then there was the cold dinner, but that was no matter, either; and as for the lessons, that was all right, too—he was equal to that, and rather guessing, if he made up his mind, he could beat all those scholars he saw there to-day.

That evening his mother was cross, and his father low-spirited; so Tom wisely forbore any allusion to his new-born desires for the present, but he dispatched his letter to Jimmie, and then tried to find an opportunity to unbosom his secrets to Mamie Hackett. But the old man sat on one side of the fire, dozing and grumbling over the last copy of *The Farmer's Gazette*, and on the other side sat his mother, darning a basket full of stockings; Mamie sat between them, engaged in the twofold occupation of knitting a blue stocking and studying her geography lesson from an atlas in her lap.

Finally, his father sent him to the cellar to draw a pitcher of cider, and Tom seized the opportunity to ask Mamie to come and hold the candle. With a very demure expression she rose to comply.

"Set where you be!" growled the old man, and Mamie sank down. "Put the candle on the cellar-stairs, blockhead, and let the gal alone—she's tired."

Tom felt constrained to obey this terse and gentle mandate, and, while he departed alone, Mamie continued her journey to San Lucas, just as if nothing had occurred to ruffle her temper.

But the next morning Tom was up betimes. So was Mamie. Tom found her in the kitchen getting breakfast—not a small box of a kitchen, with scarcely sufficient room for the cook and her cake, but a room thirty feet square, with four windows and a shining floor. There was not another soul astir in the whole house, and Tom eloquently divulged all his plans.

Mamie Hackett was an orphan brought up by an aunt; having just attained the mature and responsible age of sixteen, she was henceforth to "shift for herself," and was now working for her board and attending the village-school. She listened to Tom's schemes with eager attention, and with glowing cheeks and sparkling eyes she promised to further his projects to the extent of her powers by helping him manage his father and mother; and then Tom took his milking-pails and went off, whistling merrily, to his morning work.

Tom never dreamed there could be a handsomer girl in all the world than Mamie Hackett—she had such pretty, dancing blue eyes, and such dimpled red cheeks, and the greatest quantity of soft brown hair, that would curl in spite of all her aunt's efforts to make it straight, and then such pretty white teeth, just as even and regular as though made by a dentist.

As soon as Tom closed the door and she was convinced he was beyond hearing, Mamie ran to a small mirror, seven inches by twelve, and, finding she looked even better than before Tom came in, she smiled with satisfaction, and, flying back to her work, mentally commenced to canvass Tom's prospects of success.

"Just suppose Jimmie Dickson never gets that letter, and s'pose he does, and hasn't any money to spare! My senses! What will poor Tom do then?"

Mamie continued her conjectures till Tom re-entered with the milk, and, taking her bright tin pans and her strainer, she went with him to the dairy in the cellar.

"I know how you can borrow that money, Tom, without any trouble," said Mamie, as Tom poured out the milk into the strainer she was holding.

"Do you, though!" he exclaimed. "But don't forget I can't pay it back before Summer, and there's no certainty yet that father will let me hire out."

"Never mind that, Tom," returned Mamie. "The person I mean will wait till you're twenty-one, and may be she won't mind it if you never pay her back at all."

"Oh, it's a she, then!" dolorously exclaimed Tom. "I can never take *her* money, Mamie."

"Yes, you can, when you know who 'tis," replied Mamie mysteriously.

"Well, then, who is it?" asked Tom with eager expectancy.

"My own self, Tom."

"You!" cried Tom in amazement.

"Yes!" tranquilly replied Mamie. "I've got twenty-five dollars, Tom, and that will pay half a term ——"

Tom interrupted with protestations of indignation, gratitude and rejection:

"I declare, Mamie, if I were such a contemptible, mean, lazy, good-for-nothing snoozer as to take the money you have been saving up by sewing in your spare moments, I'd go and drown myself in the duck-pond. You didn't really think I would do it, did you, Mamie?"

"I guess I didn't think much about it, Mr. Dickson. Perhaps I haven't brains enough to think," pouted Mamie.

"Don't get mad, for gracious sake, Mamie!" exclaimed Tom. "I didn't say you hadn't any brains. Aren't you the smartest girl in school, I'd like to know?"

"Fiddle-dee-dee!" cried Mamie, with a toss of her head, and trying very hard to look scornful and haughty.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said Tom, suddenly thinking of a compromise. "If Jim doesn't answer my letter, or if he hasn't any money, and I can't get it off anyone else on the face of the earth, I *will* borrow your money, Mamie, providing you'll take my note, payable on demand, without defalcation ——."

"Fudge on defalcation!"

"Still, that's business, Mamie. Without defalcation, if you'll take Towser and my new gun for security, as far as they'll go."

"What in patience do you think I want of Towser and your gun, Tom Dickson?" blazed Mamie, now really angry enough to cry.

"You *don't* want them, of course," replied Tom, apologetically; "but I can't take the money without giving security."

"Tom!" roared the voice of old Dickson at the head of the stairs. "What are ye about? You're always picking a quarrel with Mamie," and as the two scampered up the stairs, holding their breath in terror, not for themselves, but for each other, the old man continued: "I'll horsewhip you, sir, if you don't let that gal alone."

Whatever his own children did, old Dickson always thought it was wrong; and if other children were concerned in the affair, he was positive his own were the ringleaders, and deserved all the blame.

"Don't you pay no attention to the young rascal, Mamie, my gal. He's not worth minding."

"Oh, I don't mind him, sir; he's a nuisance," replied Mamie, trying to seem on bad terms with Tom; and then, taking hold of one end of the table, she told Tom very imperiously to take up the other end and help move the table out into the middle of the floor. Tom obeyed with alacrity, and seized the occasion for a mischievous glance at the pretty little hypocrite for pretending, even, not to like him; so Mamie slyly rewarded him by a roguish smile, and then told him to go and draw her a pail of water, and be quick about it, too.

At breakfast Mrs. Dickson fretfully complained of the hard work, and of her close confinement to the house.

"To think Mrs. Clark's baby is most a month old, and I aint called yet! It's scandalous! I don't know what she *can* think, and everybody else in Norton has called long ago, I'll be bound."

"Can't you go to-morrow afternoon?" suggested Mamie; "it's Wednesday, and I'm at home then, and Tom might drive over for you, and Mamie slyly at Tom as she said this, for she knew it would be a splendid opportunity for him to talk of his plans to his mother.

"The going's awful bad," grumbled the old man, "and Tom's a miserable driver. I guess, if you make up your mind to go, I'll take you over myself."

Just at this point the old lady interrupted. If she was going at all, she wanted to enjoy herself while she was about it; the Lord knew she didn't often get out; and as for having father go, spoiling all her comfort by telling her they'd better be getting home every time she began telling something of importance—why, she hadn't forgotten, when he drove her over to see Mrs. Mellon, how he tried to make her break off and go when she was telling Mrs. Mellon her *recept* for making mock mincemeat; and she had made up her mind then and there, it was the last time she would let him take her anywhere, and either Tom was to drive or she'd stay at home.

Tom had time to eat three potatoes before the affair was amicably adjusted, it having been settled that he was to drive his mother over to see Mrs. Clark the next afternoon, this being conceded on Tom's faithfully promising "to mind his p's and q's, and 'tend to what he was about."

Thus Tom had the advantage of speaking privately to his mother when she was in that state of self-contentment which ever attends people in their good clothes. He was determined to make her as happy as possible, so he tucked the carriage robes around her carefully, and took the utmost pains not to annoy her by careless driving. Nevertheless, when he divulged his wishes and hopes concerning the academy, he was met by a storm of objections.

"Don't talk such foolishness, child. Anybody would certainly think you hadn't a grain of sense. Your father never would consent in the world. He says now you've got more book-learning stuffed into your head than will ever be of any use to you. If you was to go to the academy you'd larn all kinds of deviltry, and turn out a complete infidel; and I'd rather see you in your coffin, Tom, than see you an infidel."

Argument was useless, and persuasion required more time.

Several days elapsed. Mrs. Dickson had not yet succumbed, but Tom's appetite was diminishing, and his mother was touched. At night she found him sobbing restlessly on his pillow, muttering in his sleep, and she felt impelled by her fears to communicate Tom's whims to his father.

A whole legion of emotions rushed through the old man's mind as soon as he comprehended what his wife was trying to tell. At first he was stunned with amazement that such an insane project should have received serious entertainment "by a woman with any brains in her skull;" he was filled with wrath that Tom's mother should have tolerated the idea for a moment, much less encourage him by daring to act as his ambassador; he was furious with the boy for his presumption, and he felt himself deeply aggrieved and trampled under foot by the mother's sustaining him in his contumacy; such ungrateful, unfilial, undutiful, outrageous conduct!

Was he, he wanted to know, to work like an Injun to keep his family from the poorhouse, and Tom to idle away his time at the academy? What did God Almighty give him children *for*, he wanted to know, if he wasn't to have the use of them till they were out of their time? Jim stayed at home and worked on the farm till he was twenty-one—why shouldn't Tom? By mighty! this idea was the worse thing he'd ever heard tell of in all the days of his life. The world was coming to a pretty pass, he thought. As for Tom's learning, it was better than his father had, by a long chalk; and would Tom dare to look him in the eye and tell him his education wasn't good enough? He'd be tempted to knock the boy down, if he did. He had started life on nothing, and now he owned the best farm in Norton; wasn't this success, he wanted to know? Did Tom think, if he loafed 'round at the academy, he'd be able to beat that? He was willing to bet his head Tom would die in the poorhouse if he ever darkened the doors of Chesterville Academy, unless he went there to sell potatoes.

As for Dobbin, he gave thirty-five dollars for the old mare a year ago last March, and she wasn't going to be foundered nor spavined, nor have her wind broke, by Tom Dickson, not if he knew it. Why, the old woman was cracked, he vowed by mighty! or she wouldn't come talking such blamed nonsense to him. Besides, a nice thing it would be for Tom to get down sick a-bed cutting up such shines as that; and a beauty of a doctor's bill we'd have to pay them, hard times; and then a great, strapping boy like him, wearing out his best clothes lolling on a desk, *would* be a sight! The long and the short of the matter was, Tom deserved a good, sound hiding, and he had a good mind to make the old woman wallop him herself, for that would kill two birds with one stone, punishing them both at once.

In the course of a few days, when the old man had had a chance to simmer down a little, Tom ventured to argue in his own behalf; but his father scouted the idea that anyone needed to know, or even *could* tell, anything about the sun, moon or stars. He knew Joshua command the sun and moon to stand still, and they did, and that was enough for anyone to know; and if Tom wanted to know anything about Greeks and Romans or Hottentots and cannibals, let him read the Bible—he could learn all he wanted to out of that. As for anatomy, if a man had a gizzard, what was the odds where it was? In short, he utterly opposed, on principle, any further cultivation of Tom's intellect and refused to allow him to squander his time or ruin old Dobbin's constitution in pursuit of further knowledge.

"I'll do Tom's chores," Mamie said, by way of helping Tom in the argument. "I can't chop wood, but I can milk and do most anything else."

"The old man replied that he wasn't going to have the neighbors saying they put all Tom's work on her; besides, she couldn't shovel paths, nor clean out the barn nor look to the cattle.

Meanwhile Tom was visibly growing pale and thin, and his anxious mother protested against his being driven into consumption, as she was convinced he would be; and she had lost two children already, and now she wasn't going to stand by and see Tom sinking into his grave. But at last the expected letter from Jim arrived and made a great change in the condition of things.

On opening the envelope a ten-dollar bill fell out upon the table.

"Go ahead," said the generous brother. "I'll back you, my boy. Here's an X to get your books, but I'll bet my eyes you'll get sick of 'em, my dear feller. I'll foot the bill when it's due. I'm making money hand-over-fist—expect to retire on the interest pretty soon. I'll send more than one messly X; but confound me if it aint all I've got just now, and that I owe the old woman for grub, but *she* knows *me* like a book. *She* aint afraid to trust *me*. Kiss marm for me: tell her I've left off swearing and say my prayers every night—that is, you can tell her that, you know, old feller, if you aint afraid to tell lies, and tell her I aint drank a drop since I was down to Joe Hibberd's this morning. Tell the old man I'm all right, if he did think I'd go to the bad. That's all right, Tom—my head's level. You needn't kiss Mamie Hackett for me; I'll do that myself the next time I come back. Tell Mamie to be a good girl, and I don't know but I'll marry her some of these days. Take care of your self, and don't run an overdose of books. Don't fret about the bill—that's all right. Love to all hands and everybody else.

Your affectionate brother,
JIM.

Old Dickson softened. Tom discovered his relenting condition, and plied him well with arguments, and, with the assistance of his allies, Mamie and his mother, he obtained one concession—he *might* have his time if he would solemnly covenant and agree in writing to pay his father a certain stated sum as soon as may be on arriving at his majority, to which Tom joyfully agreed, but his stern parent still refused him the use of old Dobbin.

"If you choose to walk, well and good, but Dobbin you can't have. I gave thirty-five dollars for the old mare, and I aint going to see her ruined."

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Dickson, by some uncommon and brilliant effort of her intellect, demanded to know just at how much money, cash down, he valued their son Thomas, and, if he said at less than thirty-five dollars, why, then, she gave it up, and old Dobbin was worth the most, and, in that case, just about how much was she, Tom's mother, worth, she'd like to know.

The old man was vanquished by the scorn and fury of the outraged mother, and surrendered at discretion.

"Now, I'll tell you what I'll do," he said. "If Tom's a-mind to sign a paper to pay me for all the time he squanders in the academy, and also interest on the price I paid for the old mare as long as he uses her, he may take her, and I won't say anything more about it."

To all this Tom eagerly assented, and considered himself a very lucky mortal. He then immediately purchased the necessary books, and, relying on Jim's promises, he entered himself as a day-scholar at the Chesterville Academy.

When the pupils of that institution, who regarded themselves as martyrs to science, became compelled to rise in time for breakfast at eight o'clock, witnessed the extraordinary spectacle of a youth voluntarily rising at four in the morning and riding twenty miles on a rough, slow horse, without saddle, over frozen or snow-covered ground, and then, with only a cold lunch for sustenance, performing the same tedious journey home again after school. They had been sent to the academy by their parents or guardians, their bills paid without any trouble or care on their part, and so it was incomprehensible how Tom could inflict such pains and penalties on himself.

But they could see nothing in such homely eccentricity to admire. The very singularity of his proceedings set the new scholar apart from them as belonging to another order of beings that seemed destitute of the same feelings, and, therefore, possessing no claim to their sympathy or mercy. Not that they reasoned or talked thus, but it was the rule of their conduct, and Tom immediately became the butt of their ridicule, the "laughing-stock" of the school.

In his homespun clothes, riding up to the school on poor old Dobbin, without even a saddle, dismounting and leading his old nag into the stable, giving her the provender which he always brought with him in a sack strapped on behind, Tom presented to the minds of the others the most ludicrous sight in the world; and when Tom wasn't present, out of hearing, he was invariably greeted with shouts and roars of derisive laughter; then, when he rose in the class-room to recite his lessons, smiles and winks passed from one to another.

But Tom never flinched. He knew what he was about. He hadn't plunged through very flames to be a laughing-stock for the imported devices of these puny devils. He always knew his lessons "dead-letter perfect," and before his scornful schoolmates could realize it, he stood triumphantly at the head of his class—precisely what they might have expected from a boy of such resolution and perseverance.

But, the very next day after his success, he discovered that Dobbin's shoes had disappeared and concealed. It would cost a couple of dollars to have her reshod with a new set, while the old ones could be set over for a few pennies; though Tom hadn't a cent in his pocket. To complain to the principal he knew to be useless, as the offenders would never be detected by such means. After a moment's reflection he formed a plan. He went back to the deserted school-room, and sat down tranquilly to study.

Presently a dozen or so of the most rakish fellows in the school collected near, taunting him with queries concerning old Dobbin's value, and wondering if she were a thoroughbred.

Tom was silent until he had made up his mind who had the shoes. Then he rose quietly, laid aside his books, deliberately pulled off his coat, and then, looking around upon the astonished group, he said calmly and firmly, resting his eye on the suspected ringleader:

"Well, Derrick, either you lay Dobbin's shoes on my desk this minute, or I shall flog you."

This youth was acutely what he most hated to be considered—a craven coward; and as Dobbin's shoes were, in actual reality, at that moment in his pockets, he quickly made up his mind to employ what diplomacy he could to rescue himself from a thrashing and yet save his reputation for valor.

So he seated himself jauntily upon the top of Tom's desk, saying waggishly:

"I say, young feller, tell us some more. How many of those 'taters you fetched here to this glorious academy have I got in my stomach? You're a clairvoyant, eh? How did you know I had your thoroughbred's shoes in my pockets?" And as he said this, he laid the shoes, one by one, on the desk, and then, pulling off his coat, he said: "I give up the shoes because they're so deuced heavy; but nobody's to think I can't lick such a gosling as you are. So come on."

By this time considerable excitement prevailed, but Tom quickly replaced his coat, took the shoes, and went home.

The following day he found poor Dobbin minus her tail—it had been cut off short. In fact, scarcely a day passed but that some outrageous prank was practiced upon poor Tom, while the smaller boys took delight in chasing him out of town every day, hallooing and yelling after him, to his great annoyance and mortification. An external application of the oil of birch, vigorously rubbed in, would doubtless have proven beneficial, but Tom was too proud to enter complaint.

But if he was persecuted at school, he had some reward at home in the glowing pride of Mamie Hackett and her delight at his success; so when he rode off in the cold, long before the gray light of morning appeared, and when the boys teased and insulted him, the recollection of Mamie's outspoken praise was a deep consolation. And then Tom could confide all his hopes to Mamie without feeling abashed.

"I tell you what, Mamie," he said one morning when Mamie was getting his breakfast, "sometimes when I'm jogging along on old Dobbin, when it's so dark I can hardly see her ears, and can't make her go fast enough to keep myself warm, and when she stumbles about enough to knock a fellow's breath out, I tell you I can't help saying to myself, 'Tom Dickson, you have got the true grit in you,' and I don't believe I'm boasting too loud when I say the master's right. Tom Dickson *will* make his mark in the world. I mean to do it, Mamie, and I believe I shall do it."

"Yes, Tom; you're born to be a great man, as great as Benjamin Franklin, I'm sure."

Tom started, then he came close to Mamie and whispered, "I am going to try, Mamie," and then he was astonished at himself for imparting that piece of confidence even to Mamie, and so he added apologetically; "Perhaps, though, I shall only be a big fizzle. But I don't believe I'm going to live in Norton all my days, and chop wood and plow and hoe potatoes."

"O Tom!" sighed Mamie, "I hope you'll never go away from Norton."

"But I'll come back again, Mamie," returned Tom, looking very hard in the opposite direction, "and maybe you'll want to go away, too, Mamie."

Mamie said "Maybe so" very softly, and Tom felt very comfortable as he jogged along to school that morning.

Tom owed Mamie a heavy debt of gratitude for the many hardships she suffered upon his account, for she rose two hours earlier than was otherwise necessary in order to prepare his breakfast and put up the lunch which he took with him; then she milked the cows in his stead, and attended to numerous other duties which were ordinarily his own; but, more than all these, Mamie had been devoting her evenings to sewing ever since Tom commenced going to the academy, and as he was fully convinced of the cause of her industry, he felt as deeply indebted to her as though he had accepted the proffered loan.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE OLD EXCELSIOR BASEBALL NINE IN 1859.
(SEE BASEBALL DEPARTMENT.)

WHAT SEEK I FOR?

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

You ask me, lady, what I seek
In this wide world of treasured lore;
With love's peculiar, wayward freak,
You say—Now ope the secret door.
In pleasant joy I thus respond,
Nor dare to hide my heart from you:
"Quick, Sesame!"—now see beyond,
My secret soul you may review!

There lie no heaps of garnered gold,
Tumultuous rapids nor cascades to dread,
There come no knights and barons old,
Whose foul ambition cursed the dead;
But fairy sprites perforce await,
With eyes intent on stars and flowers,
Till virgin maid shall change their fate,
And lead them forth to brighter bowers!

And spread around are jewels rare,
Beneath a carpet green and bright,
With farniture superbly fair,
Its only need thy love and light.
Then come, fair one, and make it blest—
Thou art its queen! I seek for thee;
Come, reign in peace and golden rest,
My soul thy paradise shall be!

WM. BRUNTON.

AN ADVENTURE AT BADEN-BADEN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY W. D. R.

In the Winter of 1868 I enrolled my name on the books at the University of Gottingen as a student of the natural sciences, and proceeded, in the following Summer vacation, to carry out a plan I had formed, of spending my first Autumn in visiting the various watering-places and baths of central and western Germany. After "doing" Wisbaden, Ems and Kissingen, I found myself in August at Baden-Baden. The season was at its height; every hotel and boarding-house was crowded to its utmost capacity, and it was with great difficulty that I finally succeeded in obtaining lodgings.

Every civilized nation of the earth seemed to have sent a numerous delegation to Germany's most renowned watering-place, and the confusion of tongues in the crowded cursaal and conversations-halls rivaled that of Babel. The Pantheistic had gone with that the days of public gambling at the baths were numbered, and the proprietors of the gambling-halls, knowing that their last harvest was at hand, were holding forth every inducement to lure their victims into their meshes. From morning to night and from night to morning the croupier's cries could be heard, "Faites votre jeu Messieurs!" "Le jeu est fait!" "Rien ne va plus!" and many a chagrined or elated look could be seen as "Couleur gagne!" or "Rouge perd!" fell upon the ear.

It was my favorite amusement to sit for hours and watch the players, and the reader may rest assured that the accounts of the stoicism with which the old habitues meet their losses or gains are not exaggerated.

Etiquette strictly forbids that any active demonstration of joy or despair should be expressed within the hall, and I have frequently seen the last coulean of Napoleons lost with as serene a composure as if fortune had smiled upon the venture. Sometimes, however, a pistol shot is heard outside, and the next morning's paper contains a short account of how one more unfortunate had preferred the "ills he knew not of," rather than suffer those he had. But to my story. I had for several days noticed a very respectable-looking old gentleman standing beside the roulette table, and assiduously noting down in a little book the results of the game, but during the whole time he never, to my knowledge, made a bet. One day, during the midday hour, when the play was suspended, he approached a bench where I was sitting, in the gardens, and, seating himself near me, addressed me upon some indifferent topic in excellent English. I answered him, and soon learned his antecedents. He was a retired French officer, and, as he candidly informed me, a gambler by profession. He had succeeded, so he said, at last in perfecting a "system" which could not fail to break the bank, and the only reason why he had not already put it in practice was because of lack of capital, and he coolly proposed that I should furnish it! The "confidence game" seemed to have crossed the Atlantic, and I was on the point of bidding him "good-day," when curiosity prompted me to inquire as to the nature of his "bonanza."

"My young friend," said he, "I must presume on your part some knowledge of the mathematics of chances; and if you are possessed of this, I think you will soon agree with me that my system, theoretically, cannot be be beaten. I could not reasonably expect you to risk your money in the dark, and I will cheerfully explain my system, upon the condition that, in case you see fit to decline to put it in practice, you promise me never to reveal it." I did so, and he then asked me to lend him a sou, for, as he said with a smile, he lacked even the lucre necessary to enter upon his explanation!

"Now," he remarked, "when I toss this coin, the chances of its falling heads the first time are obviously even, but in case I toss it twice the chances of any prediction as to the order of falling being verified are as 1 to 4, fours cases being possible; and for three throws the chances are as 1 to 8. In short, it is evident that the series 1-2, 1-4, 1-8, 1-16, 1-32, 1-64, 1-128, 1-256, etc., will be carried out. Now, suppose that we are at the roulette table; the chances that the ball will fall in red eight times in succession bear the ratio of 1 to 256, and the chances of any other predicted arbitrary order of falling being seen are the same. Now for the system of bets. We will commence with one florin for the first bet, and, in case we lose this bet, bet two the second time, four the third, eight the fourth, and so on. Thus, any bet which wins not only recovers all losses, but wins one florin. Now, suppose we lose the whole series of bets—a contingency scarcely likely—it thus appears that the chances are 256 for, and 255 against us. Now, what do you think of that?—is it not as certain as anything can be that we must win?"

It did look plausible, and I was too young and not sufficiently acquainted with the "mathematics of chances" to detect the flaw in his argument, and, in short, I became as enthusiastic an advocate of his scheme as my French friend himself.

We repaired to M. C——'s room at the Hotel Victoria to perfect our plans for effecting a permanent fracture of the bank, and while there my friend produced the little book in which I had so frequently seen him noting the results of the play, and he called my attention to the fact that he had marked the results of nearly three thousand sets of eight throws each. He had taken the order: Rouge, noir, noir, noir, rouge, noir, rouge, rouge. In one case this order had been followed as far as the seventh chance, but the vast majority had departed from it at the second or third throw. This settled the matter, and I forthwith drew on my circular letter to the amount of £30, which was more than sufficient capital to carry our system as far as eight chances at one florin as first bet. Accordingly, that evening found us at the roulette-table, my friend betting and taking care of the winnings, and I, with a card marked with the order of colors we had chosen, overlooking his play and seeing that the order was not by accident departed from. About four o'clock in the morning we retired to M. C——'s room to gloat over the spoils, and we had won just four hundred and eighty-four florins!

This was encouraging, and at the same time disheartening; we could never break the bank at that rate, but still we had beaten it. The next day we increased the original stake to two florins, and still won. At the end of three weeks my vacation came to an end, but I had become so thoroughly infatuated with the play that it was only at the urgent solicitations of M. C—— that I could be prevailed upon to tear myself away from Baden-Baden.

Before parting, our spoils were divided equally, and each share amounted to over 6,000 florins. I left M. C—— at the roulette-table, where he expressed his intention of remaining until he should break the bank, and I scarcely expected ever to see his genial countenance again, when, what was my surprise, a year afterward, while passing through the wards of a military hospital in Bingen, to recognize M. C—— wounded and a prisoner.

"My friend," he said, "you left Baden-Baden just in time. I increased my winnings to over twenty-five thousand florins (and, of course, yours would have been the same had you remained), made a system of nine chances with 100 florins as a basis, and, at the third time, lost the whole series of nine—twenty-five thousand six hundred florins!"

"UNCLE SCHNEIDER" ON SHOW MATTERS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY THE AUTHOR OF "MARK QUENCHER" PAPERS.

Dashing Vild Jasper, der fearful Schout of der Back Vest, am now open to engagements mit his new play of "Der Safage Bullet Borer, or Indians for Frokefast." He kin be engaged mit his hair und his original adfertising hat. In der brogress of der play he aggombilishes der foolhardy feat of putting a shmall-sized apple on his vife's head, und den boldly dashing it into von million crumbs by a daring shtroke of his naked fist. Afterwards he plindfolds his feet, ties his eyes behindt his pack, und dhen mit a loaded bistol shoots off a apple from his own head! In der second act am his abecialty. He runs avay from himself, as uf trying to escape, und vhen about dventy feet avay from himself he suddenly fires his lasso, und mit von pold throw he catches himself around der vaist, und triumphantly drags himself back again, dhus successfully breventing himself from escaping—don't you see? His trick bony "Shmarty," in der third act, brotects virtue by curlin' his tail round der neck of der villain, und dhen running away mit 'im dangling at "Shmarty's" heels, who drags him off in a werry dead manner to a abblause.

Managers better hurry up, as time is gombletely filled from March 31 to April 1—so write at vonce. Liperal deductions to Sunday-schools und Insane Asylums. Vanted, a good leading man. Must also currycomb Shmarty und comb der Schout's hair.

Misels Rowsby, Addie Neelson-Lee, Scotty-Siddons and Mrs. Bistory hafe made immense success mit dheir "Hamtown Shtudents" colored songs. Dhese beobles, as is vell knowed, aint no slouches in dheir bizness, not no vay; so it kin be yoost imachined der effect vhen dhey all got dheir various talents to work in der putiful song by Dick Vagner, "O, vasn't dem hard times und dribbelations!" But dheir quartet dancing vas der hit, und it vas reserved for der last "break" to order always welcome "domino"—to show up to der glose abdudent der performers' different styles of genius to der best advantage. Rowsby's solid vay of shlappin' down her pooty leetle fat heel betrayed to der gritic her English style of arkitekture; while der romantic vay Addie Lee's delicate toes kissed der ground showed dhem to be full of tenderness; Scotty Siddons jently smacked der stage mit her numper-von clog in a shtudious manner, vich showed der midnight kerosene oil had been vasted, while der Senator Bistory kicked a pow in der bure old Italian skool. Altogedder, it vas a memorable "domino," und ought to bin shtuffed und preserved.

Norris, Der apole performers hafe lately taken der agency for der imbrofement of vimmens, und vill send any of der following on receips of brice: Indian clups (regulation concert pitch), boxin' gloves in dwo easy lessons (each lesson only two mofements—get knocked down und git up again), dumb bells put up in nice glass cases, brass viddin knuckles, etc. To amateur actors we vill prepare a hard, dark, colored blays, red cork, etc. Send us der money, und ve tell you py return mail vhere you kin buy all dhese dings.

Almes, der delightful plumpy leet

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1875.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Notice to Correspondents.

All persons holding our credentials authorizing them to act as our correspondents are requested to return them to this office for renewal.

J. G. H.—"Dealer antes; all pass; dealer goes in; man next on left raises him; dealer says he has not enough to see him; man who makes bet wants to take back all; dealer claims as much of bluff as he has got; better refuses. Which is right? It was a limited game, and better did not exceed limit."..... The better draws down as much of his money as the dealer cannot cover, unless the latter has previously borrowed to make other bets, in which case he must endeavor to borrow to call in this instance. Had there been three or more betters in this pot, with only the dealer asking for a sight, the party who had raised the dealer could not draw down a cent. The others could have raised to the limit, or have bet thousands of dollars if there was no limit. Assuming that the dealer had the best hand, he would, after the final call, have won from each better as much as he himself had bet, while the remainder of the money would have gone to the best hand among the other betters. This explanation is not called for by the foregoing question, but it is timely, nevertheless. Perhaps the dispute implied really lay in the fact that the better was, by his raise, endeavoring to (in poker parlance) "steal the pot." Possibly his argument is that the game was bluff, that he never had a hand, and that therefore he be entitled with him to haul down all his money or to take the pot in default of the other players having winning hands to call. But bluffing consists in frightening off players who have abundant means to "call," yet lack the judgment, or perhaps the nerve. Overbetting a player who is known to be short of money is not bluffing, by any sense, and hence the rule that a man who has not sufficient funds to fully see a raise can play his cards as far as his money will go. That the "limit" was not reached in this case is not material. It could not be extended in any event; and while the idea of a "limited game" is to lessen the need for demanding "sights," it cannot absolutely do away with the latter. There is but one way to avoid this calling for "sights," and that is to play "stable stakes." There is what is called a "gamblers' game of bluff;" but as that is a game without any limit when, over, it is useless to consider it in this connection. That is a game in which a "sight" is as unknown as a "limit." These parties were not playing it, because their statement declares there to have been a "limited" game.

D. S. R., Chicago.—"A and B make a race for $100 a side, one heat. The heat is a dead one, and each draws his money. A then bets B $200 to $100, same race, and they make another dead heat. How is the money to be disposed of?"..... Each match is annulled by the dead heat, and each party gets his money back, whether the match was for running or for trotting. At Jerome Park, Saratoga, and Monmouth Park, for example, the English rule is adopted, and that calls provisionally for a division of all money in the event of a dead heat, which is not run over. Thus A and he made an outside bet of $500 to $200, would lose $200, getting but $300 back. Yet this rule, aside from applying only on races that have expressly adopted it, applies only to purse and sweepstake races, which the clerk of the course can compel the owners to run over, instead of dividing, in case of a dead heat. But the authorities on any course cannot compel *matches* to be run over, and hence a dead heat in a dash match voids all bets. If a dead heat be run over in such a match, the bets must be made afresh, the new heat being a new match. Then on each side the same amount of money should bear this in mind. Preakness and Springbok ran a dead heat for the Saratoga Cup, which is a sweepstakes. As the owners had permission to draw their horses, each party to the bet declared one horse, and the stakeholder should bear this in mind. Preakness and Springbok ran a dead heat for the Saratoga Cup, which is a sweepstakes. As the owners had permission to draw their horses, those who laid odds would have lost nothing. All bets would be void whether the dead heat was run over or not. This is a fine point that American bettors can not be too familiar with.

P. D., Detroit.—[Green Mountain Maid, driven by Dan Mace, in 1873, carried a ton of live weight, and went the mile inside of four minutes. The actual time was 3:48½. 2. It strikes us very forcibly that Brother Jonathan is a gelding, and not a stallion. The latter should be chestnut, for the same reason that he inclosed answer states, he is a most remarkable animal, for in 1874 he got a record of 2:29¼; while Ella Madden, whose age is a few years earlier, earned a record of 2:30 in the same year. If they are three years now, they were but two years old last year, and might, in point of fact, have been but one year old when they made those records—although rated in turf parlance as two-year-olds, for whom a mile in 2:40¾ is first-class time.

J. F. F., Boston.—"At six-card cribbage, A, the non-dealer, holds ace, deuce, four, five, six. B, the dealer, held deuce, deuce, tray, four. In crib there were 5, 6, 9, 10, the 9 of diamonds turned up. A led off with a four, B paired it, A fifteen, making 2. A led off with a five, B made 10. Skips a third deuce, A an ace, and B a tray. Please give the count in full."..... B takes 2 points for pairing A's 4. He makes 15 on 2, 3, 4, each reckoned 2, 6 for a pair of deuces, also 2 for making 15; while B scores 6 for the three deuces, and 4 more when he plays his last tray—the last tray making a sequence of 3, 2, and one for last card. Totals scored by A, 4; while B has scored 15. The crib is worth 5 points, viz., six by 15's, and a pair of 9's.

JERRY COHAN.—Your well-written obituary notice of "the dead sensation" would have been given due prominence in THE CLIPPER were it not that the most interested party denies, as his late day, that he *is* dead. He permitted the papers to speak of his early decease, and to say many other good things about him; yet he made no denial of the report of his death until he had seen and read the last of these remiscences; then he exclaimed that he still lived. But now, after a vain resurrect, him at this late day to hoist upon him as one "gone but not forgotten." Actin' dead, I done thing; Actin' living, to another. To the world he is but remembered better.

H. S. L., Cincinnati.—I. If, as you say, the dealer was "helping himself," he could not avoid "a motion as if to take one," and to discard before anyone else was served, in order to "help himself." 2. This question is as illogical as the other. If the dealer had discarded, there was no necessity for his making a motion, he had to take a card out, or else drop out. If, on the other hand, he had not discarded, what was the use of his taking a card that he clearly could not keep, unless he wanted to look at it?

J. W., St. Petersburg.—We cannot undertake to give a thoroughly satisfactory answer to questions of this character. The bet was not a play-or-pay one, and it also differs from one in which both principals had since to be performers. If A used reasonable means to induce his man to run, and said man refused, then the wagers are a draw. If B permitted A to suffer in any event, then A is entitled to that wager, and all the other bets are to be drawn. Outsiders cannot suffer in any event.

J. P.—"Can you say to-morrow is Friday? And is the same correct?"..... Our decision has always been that to-morrow never is. The true form is "to-morrow *will be* Friday." This is in accord with the bulk of grammarians; some few, however, maintain that "to-morrow is" is correct, on the ground that it can be held to mean that "to-morrow is Friday in the calendar, or the almanac, or somewhere else." But we hold that this is leaving too much to the imagination.

TOWNSEND, Worcester.—1. Dexter was foaled in 1858, and he was one year old on Jan. 1, 1859. 2. His fastest time, 2:17¼, was made at Buffalo, Aug. 24, 1867. 3. Robert Bonner has owned him since the Fall of that year, having negotiated for him prior to his making the foregoing time at Buffalo, the understanding being that he should be delivered after the horse's then pending engagements in Chicago.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Louisville.—1. As, according to your statement, there were but two cards in the box, the dealer should have had two, paid one for himself, and laid out the other. Had he not done so, he could not subsequently have claimed more than the one for one. 2. Unless C specified that his money went with B's *on cards alone*, his bet was two bets, with B's money on the cards, and that his money went with B's money, it won or lost just as B's did, no matter how B bet.

J. H. C., Brooklyn.—We Get THE CLIPPER ALMANAC, which will give you the seating capacity of all of the principal theatres. 2 Measurements of theatres are never made in that way. We can perhaps aid you. The auditorium of the Boston Theatre is 68 feet deep, but we are not included in the lobby we cannot say. The entrance from the street is 90 feet deep. The janitor of the Academy in your city will give you the measurements of that, or allow you to measure it.

W. and H., Baltimore.—1. An assisted player cannot go alone. Only the one who fixes the trump—by making it or ordering it up—can go alone. "Assisting" is not only both forming the trump and ordering it up (the latter preventing player No. 4 from going alone), but it is also an exposure of No 3's hand to No. 1. 2. Hoyle never wrote on the game of euchre. Anybody is liable to be the author of "Hoyle's Games."

CONSTANT READER, Washington.—Goldsmith Maid is by Rysdyk's Hambletonian out of Lizzie Lewis (dam of Lady Gallah) out of a nameless mare by Abdallah, the grandsire of the Maid's sire. Dexter is by Hambletonian out of a mare by Abdallah out of Black's Maid. Jay Gould is by Rysdyk's Hambletonian out of Lady Sanford. Startle is by Rysdyk's Hambletonian out of Lizzie Walker.

J. R. F., Jersey City.—1. J. H. Munn and William Poole were the first to face each other in the Parlor and Hiram Horton, Union Course, L. I., March 13, 1854, and Hiram Woodruff was referee. 2. The fight at Amos-street dock between Poole and Morrissey occurred Feb. 27, 1854. S. Poole was shot on Feb. 25, 1858, and died on March 5 following.

G. K., Boston.—Since you admit that it was "a skin race all through," it is absurd to claim the money. Ordinarily, the referee's decision is final; but even a referee can fasten bets upon an event that is clearly fraudulent. We do not answer "Yes" or "No" to questions of this class. Our object in answering at all is that all our readers may know as much as any one of them.

ADEIN, Columbus, O.—The bet is lost by A. Goldsmith Maid is the "fastest trotting horse in the United States," or anywhere else. The fact that she has been beaten four times in her career does not lessen the force of the advantage to A. She might have been beaten in 2:40, but her speed (2:14, 2:14¾), remains unequaled, notwithstanding, the horse is dead to being 2:14.

HEPHAIST, Philadelphia.—The party, if playing for himself solely, can throw away four of his cards on the first trick, provided the one he retains is not the only one he had of the suit he elected to discard before. He can retain that third card until its suit is led, when he will have to play it, or suffer the penalty of a revoke. But what is to be gained by playing it?

Y. Y., Long Island.—1. Goldsmith Maid made her 2:14 at Mystic Park, Boston, Mass., Sept. 2, 1874. 2. Yes; some, but not all disputes and distances between the heats; but it requires a person of sense to dispute it when the time is slow. Her 2:14¾, at Rochester, might as well be disputed on the same ground; but no one will dispute her 2:21¾, when she tried to beat 2:18.

W. H. GI., Wilmington.—Trumps were understood. But if the player had the suit that was led, no matter what it was, he could change the non-suit card at any time before the trick was turned and quitted. He could not be forced to make a revoke, but he would be withdrew could subsequently be treated as an exposed one.

SUBSCRIBER, Holden.—1. Andrew Johnson was impeached. 2. Some people think one way, while others take the opposite. The conundrum is many centuries old, and lacks interest. 3. It would depend upon to whom it is left for decision. It is the fairer way to make the bet first, and call for a decision after the match.

J. S.—Robert C. Schenck is our minister-resident to Great Britain, and he can be addressed at the Court-of-St.-James, London. Reverdy Johnson, of Maryland, has recently been appointed minister to Germany, vice George Bancroft. That official, whoever he is, can be addressed as Berlin.

CRIBBAGE.—"A and B play a five-card game of cribbage, when A leads off with a six, B a seven, A a five, taking 5 for the run; B a six, and also claims a run of three. A disputes B's claim, and protests that there cannot be a double run of the same kind; but that if B had played a 4 or an 8, then it would be just."..... B is right.

CRIT OF SACRAMENTO.—1. I bet that he can select a hand at cribbage that B cannot count, and selects the following: A king, queen, deuce and nine. B takes the cards and pronounces, nothing. Who is right? The bet should be drawn, for the want of a thorough understanding between both parties.

W. S. C., Mineral Point.—The eighth inning not having been finished, and the scores standing 18 to 23 as far as game had gone, the umpire should have decided the D. Club winners by 5 in the 8th, that being the score at the end of the last completed inning. The party wins who bet on the D. Club.

L. G., Boston.—1. B or C could build it higher. A could not, but he could have added a seven and called it seven-a, or he could have started a separate pile. 2 They are simply ordinary cut-glass tumblers, the quantity of water regulating the tone.

CAPITAL, Decatur.—1. By rail if with a large company; otherwise by wagons. 2. About $2,000. 3 From four persons would depend largely upon the hall rented. From $4,500 upward. 4. Possibly. 6. With careful management it should.

G. B. D. F. McR., Brooklyn.—1. No horse in England has a record for any time whatsoever, and no horse anywhere ever ran a mile in a minute, or even at the rate of a mile in a minute. 2. Consult a map of Brooklyn, and decide the best for yourself.

JULIUS S.—1. At the game of draw, you can draw as many dominoes as you please, even though every one of them will "play." 2. It is not known by whom billiards was first invented. 3 The Bowery Theatre, this city, has the largest stage of all in the United States.

L. B. F., Pittsfield.—The dealer must take the card back, provided the player had not raised his cards before announcing that he had too many. In that case, the player is ruled out. No answers by mail.

A. B. S., Richmond.—Norfolk beat Lodi, two miles and repeat, on May 28, 1868, at San Francisco, Cal., and at three mile heats, Sacramento, on Sept. 22, 1865. It was in the latter race that Norfolk made the fast time of 5:37¾.

DESERTER.—"A Few Remarks at a Tip-top House," by "Will Most You at the Gate" "Fairy Bell," "The Old Savannah Shore," "Hans and his Dog," "The Pretty Little Widow."

CORTY GOORY.—Jenny Lind made her American debut in Castle Garden, in this city, Sept. 11, 1850. She afterwards sang in Metropolitan Hall, where the Grand Central Hotel now stands.

W. A. W., Orange.—There should have been but one umpire, if he did not see fit to suspend play on account of rain, the U. Club forfeit the game for refusing to proceed with it, and the score is 9 to 0 against them.

LOGAN GRANT, Hornby.—Ned O'Baldwin was born at Limerick, Ireland, in January, 1840, stands 5ft. 5½in. in his stocking feet, and on the day that he fought Joe Wormald, in Massachusetts, he weighed about 215lb.

WM. ADAMS.—The gentleman named by Coburn's party for referee in his proposed fight with Jim Mace in Ireland, in 1854, was Capt. Bowler of Limerick. We do not think he was related to Coburn.

E. G. McA., Newberry.—The party who gave three and made three is out on his high, unless he had but one opponent, and in that case the opponent went out on the gift of three.

Z. W. A., Seneca.—"A

W., N. Platte.—1. They are marked by different-colored silk threads inserted in the flesh under the wing. 2. Both are comprised in one book—"The Game Cock," price $1.25—published by Ed. James, whose card see.

SARATOGA, Troy.—1. High, low, jack, game, sandie, pedro. 2. If B could not make 19, then A could not make 18. You must be playing the game in some peculiar way if instruction can be made in it.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo.—The circulations of newspapers, being their own concern, are hard to get at it. We might as well ask the several publishers how much money they are worth.

HOT SPRINGS.—A lost the game through his own neglect, if it was 31 points up. This is the rule when a matter of this kind comes to a dispute, although there ought to be no dispute about it between gentlemen.

CRAB, A. M., Philadelphia.—If A and B are respectively beggar and dealer, they can run the cards so long as they can be dealt three at a time. The making of the trump rested wholly with A and B; C had no voice.

RED HOOK, Brooklyn.—The trump not having been turned, the deal was not lost. The dealer should have dealt over.

SELAM, Boston.—It was in February, 1869, that the steamship City of Paris beat the Russia, in the ocean race from New York to Queenstown, Ireland.

C. A. B., Newark.—Unless it is expressly agreed to play straight flushes, four kings will beat any poker hand except four aces.

M. M. DE M., M. D.—Your communications have been handed to the gentleman, and we cannot say why he does not answer them.

ENTERPRISE SALOON, Toronto.—Goldsmith Maid has trotted a mile in 2:14½ and in 2:14. Both are a record and a bar.

UNION TYPO.—"What is the value of a hand at cribbage, consisting of four 5s and a 9? My opponent says 20 points. I think the hand is worth 24."..... 24 is rig't.

DON, San Francisco.—The game is cribbage. A plays a tray, B a five, A a seven, B four, A six, and making a go. Does A make a run of 3, 4, 5, 6, 7?"..... Yes.

F. F., Baltimore.—No answers by mail. We cannot give you such an address, because he has just started traveling with his pantomime company.

R. B.—A. T. Stewart requires no political influence that cannot well be described in print. 2 The shield of a special deputy-sheriff costs five dollars.

H. F., Fort Wayne.—The ride that, having been ordered up, takes all five tricks, can claim but two points. There cannot be a "march" and a euchre in the same hand.

F. L. S., Newark.—Ten figures are required to express the French or American billion.

FLETCH, Indianapolis.—The bet was wholly between A and C, and either could release the other. B will have to do without that free bet.

F. I. R., Sanford.—MR. E. Edmunds, No. 112 S. Delaware street, Indianapolis, Ind., desires your address. He has the ferrets you were inquiring about.

R. F., Oakland.—Accept our regrets; but we have no secrets to communicate, either as to fish-bait or anything else.

TELEGRAPHICA.—In case of a misdeal at seven-up, it is optional with the player next on the left of the dealer to make the latter deal again or to take the deal himself.

C. E. G., Brooklyn.—Lillie Langtry is not on the turf. Lula is a bay, and twelve years old. She was formerly called Jennie Perry.

ENGLISHMAN.—In our own opinion, the Grand Central Hotel contains a very much greater number. If there has been a bet, so advise us, and we shall give the exact figures.

C. M., Cleveland.—There are no books that will aid you. All your preliminary study will avail but little. Get an engagement and learn the business properly.

H. C. T., Delaware.—You will find it next to impossible to procure such a position. The trick has been exposed, and the business is considered to be "played out."

J. B. S., Philadelphia.—We cannot undertake to recommend any agent, but you will see their advertisements in the New York daily papers.

ERNE DE L., Charleston.—We know nothing of the party referred to. A letter addressed to him, naming the company on envelope, in care of this office, will reach him.

J. P. B., Boston.—Any person can publish, and publish any song that is published and sold by music dealers, without infringing the law.

E. B. A.—Write James Munson, stenographer, Beekman street, this city, stating that you do so at our recommendation, and he will advise you fully

Daly, and was handled by George Fack..... Edmund H. Nelms is again in health, and is now at his rooms, corner of Eighth and Chestnut, Philadelphia.....Harry Howes, ex-roomkeeper of that city, paid it a visit last week. Mathew Delaney of this city was in Boston, Mass., on the 23d ult.... At Asa Crandell's room, Nassau and Fulton, this city, R. E. Wilmarth and Clark E. Wilson contended on Aug. 26 for a purse of $25, four-ball game. With a run of 257 as his best, and an average of 48. Wilmarth won by a score of 1,200 to 1,144. The loser's best run was 144.....Mr. J. Gibson, until recently proprietor of the room at the Rathbone House, Elmira, N. Y., was in town a few days ago.....Harry Bussey, ex-champion of Indiana, has just made a run of 217, three-ball caroms. This is pretty fair playing, even if Harry did not have full weights up.....The Boston tournament will not take place until the latter part of October. .....The Dion Brothers are assumed to be in Paris at present.....William Goldthwait is engaged at Lafayette Hall, Boston.....Thos. J. Gallagher of Cleveland, O., was in Utica, N. Y., reporting the recent race-meeting for *The Chicago Tribune*.....Amadee Guillotte of this city was last week in Albany, N. Y., where he encountered Charles Ecker at three-ball carome, and defeated him.....Maurice Vignaux, writing from Toulouse, France, under date of Aug 15, declares himself anxious to get on a match with Albert Garnier upon his return to this country. The letter says not a word as to when Vignaux will return. .....Adrian Izar, accompanied by his wife and child and an interpreter, arrived here in the steamship Ville de Paris on Tuesday, Aug. 24. As a finger-player he probably stands without a serious rival, and his success for several years past in England should assure his success here. As yet he has confined himself to privately giving one or two proofs of his dexterity. His public exhibitions have yet to come. His arrival here was a surprise, as it was announced when, a few months ago he left England for Paris, that he would return to that country in August.

PEDESTRIANISM.

TRICKS OF PEDESTRIANS.—The subjoined communication in reference to a so-called "championship race, for $2,000 a side," which took place some time ago at Shreveport, La., between "John Wesley" (Hen Crandell) and "Rush" (supposed at the time by the people there to be Frank Hewitt of Millwall, Eng.), will serve to put admirers of pedestrianism on their guard, when unknown runners suddenly appear in their midst. It is only one instance in many in which a gullible public have been taken in and done for. Crandell and Kendricks were at Pittsburg when last heard from!

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, Aug. 16, 1875.

FRANK QUEEN, ESQ.—DEAR SIR.—I saw in your reply to "Racehorse, New Orleans," that Frank Hewitt was in England, and had not been in Louisiana at all. I sent you a report of the recent race, and am glad you did not publish it, as I have since learned who "Rush" is. He is Old Bill Kendricks, and the race in Shreveport was a throw-off, Crandell losing to Kendricks and throwing off friends of ten years' intimate acquaintanceship. Pedestrianism must be at a fearfully low ebb when the fastest runners in the United States will resort to such tricks to make money. We all felt, as we knew Hank Crandell to be the best 65-yards runner in America. Respectfully yours,

FRANK L. TWOMBLY.

AN OFF-HAND MATCH, distance 200 yards, for $50 a side, between T. Joudry of St. Johnsville, Canada and Fred. E. Rose of St. Stephen, N. B., was decided at Valley Park, at the latter place, Aug. 24. Joudry won by a foot and a half. The winner has been matched with John O'Brien of Orchard, Boston, to run 120 yards, for $250 a side, at the Valley Park, Sept. 18. D. McCormick is final stakeholder.

A FOOT-RACE of two hundred and twenty yards, in which there were thirteen competitors, for a handsome gold medal and a second prize of a silver goblet, came off at Elyria, O., on Aug. 24. The first prize was won by A. C. Penfield of Oberlin, O., and the second by Robert Messner of Canton, O. Time not given.

FRED. HARMON of St. Stephen, N. B., and E. A. Henderson of Moncton, N. B., ran 120 yards, for $100, at the former place Aug. 23. Henderson was the quicker at starting, but Harmon, owing to his height, quickly headed him, and won, without being pushed, by a yard. Judges—Major McAdam for Harmon, Stephen Mills for Henderson.

JAMES HAZLETT and James Montgomery ran a foot-race at the Prospect Driving Park, Pa., on Aug. 20, for $50 a side; distance, 100 yards. Hazlett won by a foot and a half in 10¾ seconds.

O. C. KENT of Mt. Union College, O., is matched to run W. H. Arney 100 yards, for $200 a side, at the Driving Park, Wooster, O., Sept. 24.

CHAS. J. LEACH defeated John H. Murphy in a 100-yard race, for $50 a side, at Worcester, Mass., Aug. 28.

WE HAVE A LETTER for Jack Goulding.

THE RING.

FIDDLER NEARY'S PUGILISTIC SEANCE at Geoghegan's Hall, No. 103 Bowery, on Tuesday evening, Aug. 17, was not numerously attended, presumably on account of the heat. Those who did take it in, however, were well repaid for the sweltering state of the atmosphere, as the boxing, what little there was of it, was capital, especially the wind-up between Neary and Joe Young, which was a slashing affair, each showing to great advantage, and the style of their work causing everybody to wonder how it was that Billy Edwards handled them as he did months gone by. Certain it is, that neither of them boxed in such form on numerous occasions since. Billy Madden and Johny Saunders also had a very exciting set-to, which gave infinite satisfaction, as the spectators nobly assisted. A clever fight was also indulged in by Reiley and Martin, these three meets making up the sum total of the glorious exhibitions. The veteran Billy Kelly, than whom no more solid man of fame took part, the audiences were small. The first took place at Mechanics' Hall, and was ostensibly for the benefit of Joe Coburn, who was matched to mill it out with George Rooke; Charley McDonald of Detroit, Mich., also setting-to with a boxer from Rochester; and Johnny Walker and "Tiny" Cohen likewise giving the spectators a taste of their quality. The second show was given at the Opera-house, and at this considerable disappointment was caused by the failure of Coburn to return the compliment by facing Rooke at the latter's benefit, though George and Charley McDonald made a much more exciting set-to than Joe would have done with Rooke. They had a half dozen pretty hot rounds, in which they gathered a fair, the exhibition being loudly applauded. Walker and Cohen showed up again, two unknown friends also put on the mits, and songs were sung by a Mr. Hines.

JOHNNY KEATING, the clever and gentlemanly ex-feather-weight boxer, was on a visit to the metropolis and City of Churches last week, after an absence of about eight years. Since his battle with Dick Hollywood for the feather-weight championship and $6,000, in Kentucky, April 27, 1868, when he was so unfortunate as to break his arm from the force of a blow, John ny has resided in Cincinnati, O., where he is doing well and has troops of friends.

MIKE COBURN expresses a desire to mill with any 120lb man in the country, and says he'll meet anybody who is willing to tackle him at Harry Hill's, this city, between two and three o'clock P. M., Friday, Sept. 3, for the purpose of drawing up articles and posting.

GEORGE ROOKE AND CHARLEY MCDONALD of Detroit, Mich., have started out on an exhibition tour. They will show in New Haven, Hartford and Syracuse, and then cross the border, with the intention of traveling through Canada.

THERE ARE LETTERS in our care for Wm. Edwards, Homer Lane (2), Jas. Neary, and Sam Collyer.

WRESTLING IN CALIFORNIA.

John McMahon Defeats Wm. Farrell.

The match, heretofore alluded to, between those well-known wrestlers, John McMahon of Vermont and William Farrell, of California, for $500 a side, collar-and-elbow holds, best three-in-five fair back-falls, was decided at the Amphitheatre, San Francisco, on the evening of Monday, Aug. 16, also at eight hundred spectators attending. *The Alta* contains the following account:

ROUND 1. At 8.45 the men entered the ring, dressed in tights, Farrell in red and McMahon in blue trunks and both fell to several inches the taller, more spare and less graceful and "scienced" in movement than McMahon. The men clinched their jackets and got to work at 8.51. Farrell took a grip high on his adversary's collar, and at once began to actively dance about him. He was more demonstrative than the stranger, who kept up a steady and regular play to get a hold on his feet, until, in a little while, he landed Farrell on his left side, but was himself turned over on his right shoulder. Farrell tried hard to get his man entirely down, but McMahon turned on the sands and knees and struggled to his feet. Farrell was disposed to claim a fall, but the decision was against him. After a few moments they were at it again, Farrell apperently confident and disposed to press things. McMahon rallied and made several ineffectual attempts to lay his opponent low. Farrell then gathered himself and went in—and went over in the air, and came down on his back. First fall for McMahon. Time of round, eleven minutes.

2. At 9.16 the men came on for the second round, and at once took hold of each other. Farrell was somewhat more wary now. Soon he was tossed over, but the fall was not complete. In another minute McMahon was thrown flat on his left side, face downward, hurting his left eye, which remained badly bruised throughout the contest. Soon again he was thrown on his side, but Farrell was unable to press him squarely to the floor. The audience began to anthuse some over the warm work, some shouting: "Go it, California!" "Go for him, Mac!" while one party uttered in disgusted tones this rebuke: "Oh, button your lips and give the men a show, can't ye?" Farrell made another hard but fruitless struggle to throw his man, and at 9.30 there was a long period of feinting, interrupted only by a partial fall in favor of McMahon. The men stepped around the ring as if on eggs, and it was not until the spectators nobly assisted that a clever fight was also indulged in by Reiley and Martin, these three meets making up the sum total of the glorious exhibitions. The veteran Billy Kelly, than whom no more solid man of fame took part, the audiences were small. The first took place at Mechanics' Hall, and was ostensibly for the benefit of Joe Coburn, who was matched to mill it out with George Rooke; Charley McDonald of Detroit, Mich., also setting-to with a boxer from Rochester; and Johnny Walker and "Tiny" Cohen likewise giving the spectators a taste of their quality. The second show was given at the Opera-house, and at this considerable disappointment was caused by the failure of Coburn to return the compliment by facing Rooke at the latter's benefit, though George and Charley McDonald made a much more exciting set-to than Joe would have done with Rooke. They had a half dozen pretty hot rounds, in which they gathered a fair, the exhibition being loudly applauded. Walker and Cohen showed up again, two unknown friends also put on the mits, and songs were sung by a Mr. Hines.

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THERE ARE LETTERS in our care for Wm. Edwards, Homer Lane (2), Jas. Neary, and Sam Collyer.

BASEBALL.

GAMES TO BE PLAYED.

PROFESSIONAL.

Sept. 1, Mutual vs. Boston, at Brooklyn, L. I.
Sept. 1, Philadelphia vs. Boston, at Philadelphia.
Sept. 3, Athletic vs. Boston, at Philadelphia.
Sept. 4, Athletic vs. Boston, at Philadelphia.
Sept. 6, Philadelphia vs. Boston, at Philadelphia.

AMATEUR.

Aug. 31, Resolute vs. Burlington, at Waverly, N. J.
Aug. 31, Staten Island vs. Produce Exchange, at Brooklyn.
Aug. 31, Tuttle & Bailey vs. Amity, at Brooklyn.
Aug. 31, Hoboken vs. Olympic, at Paterson, N. J.
Aug. 31, Pavonia vs. Chatham, at Brooklyn.
Sept. 1, Star of N. Y. vs. Burlington, at Irvington, N. J.
Sept. 1, Sunnyside vs. Concord, at Sing Sing, N. Y.
Sept. 1, Flyaway vs. Cricket, at Binghamton, N. Y.
Sept. 1, Confidence vs. Nassau, at New Rochelle.
Sept. 2 Randolph vs. Olympic of Paterson, at Dover, N. J.
Sept. 2, Hoboken vs. Tuttle & Bailey, at Hoboken, N. J.
Sept. 2, Eagle vs. Magnolia of Elizabeth, at Brooklyn.
Sept. 2, Irvington vs. Eagle, at Hoboken.
Sept. 3, Tuttle & Bailey vs. Frontier, at Brooklyn.
Sept. 3, Pavonia vs. Randolph, at Dover
Sept. 4, N. J. Athletic Association vs. Hoboken, at Hoboken.
Sept. 4, Alma vs. Alert, at Harlem.
Sept. 4, Keystone vs. Quickstep, at Wilmington, Del.
Sept. 7, Alaska vs. Hoboken, at Hoboken, N. J.

HARTFORD vs. PHILADELPHIA.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE CLIPPER.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 30, 1875.—The Philadelphias and Hartfords played their seventh game this afternoon, the attendance being small. Ferguson was sick, and Hartbidge took his place in the Hartford nine. The Philadelphias earned two runs in the second inning, after two were out, on fine hits by Snyder, Zettlein and McMullin; the latter making a three base-hit in the third inning. The Hartfords' fine batting in the fifth inning won them the game: Burdock making a splendid two-base hit, which, with five singles and an error by Murnan, yielded five runs.

PHILADELPHIA.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Murnan, lat b	0	0	9	0	0
McGeary, 2d b	1	3	4	5	0
Addy, r f	0	0	2	0	0
Snyder, 3d b	0	1	2	1	0
Fulmer, s s	0	0	2	2	0
Snyder, c	0	1	3	0	0
Zettlein, p	1	2	0	2	0
McMullin, c f	0	1	3	0	0
Treacy, l f	0	0	1	0	0
Total	3	10	27	9	0

HARTFORD.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.
D. Allison, c	2	2	2	2
Mills, 1st b	2	2	11	1
Burdock, 2d b	2	1	1	4
Hallihan, s s	0	0	1	3
Barnes, c	0	0	1	2
Gerhardt, 3d b	0	1	1	2
York, l f	0	2	1	0
Harbidge, 2d b	0	1	1	6
Remsen, c f	0	1	2	0
Carey, s s	0	1	0	2
A. Allison, r f	0	1	2	0
Bond, p	0	1	0	3
Total	8	13	27	13

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Philadelphia	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—3
Hartford	0	0	0	0	5	0	2	1	0—8

Runs earned—Philadelphia, 2; Hartford, 4. First base on errors—Philadelphia, 4; Hartford, 6. Umpire, George Heubel. Time, 2h.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP RECORD.

The struggle between the Reds and the Blues for the pennant this season bids fair to be close and exciting. In 1871 the Athletics won by a score of 22 victories and 7 defeats, to the Bostons' 20 victories and 10 defeats. In 1872 the Bostons won by 39 victories to the Athletic's 30. In 1873 Boston won by 43 victories to 36 by the Philadelphians, the Athletics being fifth on the list. In 1874 the Bostons again won by 52 victories to 42 by the Mutuals, the Athletics being third by 33 victories. This year the Athletics have come up closer to the Bostons than they have been since 1871. The latter have, however, five more games to play than the Athletics, and this will probably give them the final lead.

To Aug. 28, inclusive, the record for this season stands as below, the games of the St. Louis Red Stockings having been thrown out, as it is impossible now that their quota of games can be played out. The club has not disbanded, but from some cause or other they cannot arrange games with the clubs now in the arena. They have played fifteen games, have lost all, and are only credited with a forfeited game from the Philadelphia nine. All the clubs now in the arena will play the season through, but it is questionable whether three of them will complete their quotas.

	Boston.	Athletic.	Hartford.	St. Louis.	Philadelphia.	Mutual.	Chicago.	New Haven.	Keokuk.	Atlantic.	Games won.
Boston		1	5½	5½	6	4½	7	6½	3½	4	40
Athletic	5½		2	6	4	1	3½	7	2	6	36
Hartford	0½	2		1	3	2	7	5½	2	5½	34
St. Louis	0½	2	5		1	3½	4	5½	2	5½	31
Philadelphia	0	3½	3	2		1	4	5½	2	5½	28
Mutual	1½	3	1	3½	2		3½	4	3	3½	26
Chicago	0	1	1	2	2	2½		2	2	4	16
New Haven	1½	0	½	½	½	2	4		2	4	16
Keokuk	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		2	2
Atlantic	2	0	½	½	½	2½	2	2	2		16
Games Lost	6	11	16	19	20	17	25	31	33	38	193

To show the work yet to be done in the arena before October 31, we give below the record of games yet to be played by every club with every other club, leaving out the games with the St. Louis Reds, the number required to be played with that club even to complete the quota of six with every other nine being over forty:

	Athletic.	Boston.	Hartford.	St. Louis.	Philadelphia.	Mutual.	Chicago.	New Haven.	Keokuk.	Atlantic.	Games to play.
Boston			4	5	2	6	3	2	6	6	34
Athletic			4	5	2	6	3	2	6	6	34
Hartford		2		5	6	7	4	3	6	6	39
St. Louis		1	1		7	4	4	4	7	8	37
Philadelphia		4	3	0		5	4	5	6	6	35
Mutual		3	5	0	4		5	5	6	7	38
Chicago		2	3	0	4	4		5	8	8	40
New Haven		6	3	2	3	4	4		6	8	36
Atlantic		6	4	1	3	6	2	3		8	33
Games to play		34	30	31	38	40	35	40	46	50	

The number of games to be played is 173. As it has taken from the 27th of May 129 and three months to play 129, three months left to play 173, it will be seen that there is but a slim chance of all the games being played out if they get through with their quotas of six they will do well.

ATHLETIC vs. CHICAGO.

Though the small seore would seem to indicate fine playing on the occasion of the match between these nines at Chicago, Ill., Aug. 26, the opposite was the case, both sides batting wretchedly and fielding but little better.

ATHLETIC.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Force, s s	0	0	1	0	0
Clapp, c	0	1	10	1	0
Fisler, 1st b	0	1	1	0	0
Craver, 2d b	1	0	2	3	0
Sutton, 3d b	1	0	3	3	0
Hall, l f	0	0	1	0	0
Anson, r f	0	0	1	0	0
Addy, c f	0	0	1	0	0
McBride, p	0	0	1	6	0
Eggler, c f	1	1	1	0	0
Total	3	3	27	13	0

CHICAGO.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Glenn, 1st b	0	1	11	0	1
Devlin, p	0	0	0	2	0
Hines, c f	0	1	4	1	0
Peters, 2d b	0	2	1	2	0
Hastings, c	0	1	1	1	1
Brannock, 3d b	0	1	0	1	1
Golden, l f	0	1	3	2	0
Southwick, r f	0	0	1	0	1
S. Record, c f	0	1	1	1	0
Lusk, s s	0	0	2	1	0
Caskins, 1st b	1	1	6	0	1
Total	1	8	30	15	5

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Athletic	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0—3
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Runs earned—None. Total bases—Athletic, 13; Chicago, 10. First base on errors—Athletic, 4; Chicago, 2. Umpire, Wm. McLean.

ATHLETIC.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Force, s s	0	2	5	3	0
Clapp, c	1	2	5	0	0
Fisler, 1st b	2	1	9	0	0
Craver, 2d b	2	1	2	2	0
Sutton, 3d b	1	1	6	1	2
Hall, l f	0	1	1	1	0
Anson, r f	0	0	2	1	0
McBride, p	1	1	0	3	0
Eggler, c f	1	1	1	0	0
Total	8	10	27	11	2

CHICAGO.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Glenn, 1st b	0	1	11	0	1
Devlin, p	0	0	0	2	0
Hines, c f	0	1	4	1	0
Peters, 2d b	0	2	1	2	0
Hastings, c	0	1	1	1	1
Brannock, 3d b	0	1	0	1	1
Golden, l f	0	1	3	2	0
Southwick, r f	0	0	1	0	1
S. Record, c f	0	1	1	1	0
Lusk, s s	0	0	2	1	0
Caskins, 1st b	1	1	6	0	1
Total	1	8	30	15	5

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Athletic	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	2	0—5
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Runs earned—Athletic, 1; Chicago, 0. Two-base hits—Craver, Sutton and Hastings. Double-plays—Craver, Sutton and Fisler; Devlin, Peters and Glenn. First base on errors—Athletic, 2; Chicago, 2. Umpire, Harry Wright. Time, 2h. 10m.

ATHLETIC vs. CHICAGO.

On the 27th and 28th ult. the Athletics achieved two more victories over the Whites, on the latters' grounds. The first game was very well contested, the Athletics gaining their runs by errors made at critical points, but in the second neither club did more than ordinary work.

ATHLETIC.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Force, s s	0	2	5	3	0
Clapp, c	1	2	5	0	0
Fisler, 1st b	1	2	5	0	1
Craver, 2d b	0	1	2	2	0
Sutton, 3d b	1	1	6	1	2
Hall, l f	0	1	1	1	0
Anson, r f	0	0	2	1	0
McBride, p	0	1	0	3	0
Eggler, c f	1	1	1	0	0
Total	5	11	27	11	3

CHICAGO.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Glenn, 1st b	0	1	11	0	1
Devlin, p	0	0	0	2	0
Hines, c f	0	1	4	1	0
Peters, 2d b	0	2	1	2	0
Hastings, c	0	1	1	1	1
Brannock, 3d b	0	1	0	1	1
Golden, l f	0	1	3	2	0
Reynolds, 2d b	0	0	1	0	1
Bielaski, r f	0	0	2	1	0
Total	0	7	23	10	4

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Athletic	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	2	0—5
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Runs earned—Athletic, 1; Chicago, 0. Two-base hits—Craver, Sutton and Hastings. Double-plays—Carrigan and Bohl; Housholder and Myers; Lusk, Kane and Hough. Umpire, Mr. Shriner.

CHAMPION vs. VIRGINIA.

An excellent game was played by these Abingdon, Va., clubs, Aug. 25. Score:

CHAMPION.	R.
Brownlow, 2d b	1
Honaker, c	0
Blanchard, 1st b	1
Johnston, p	1
Myler, l f	0
Stevens, 3d b	1
Davidson, c f	1
Sandoe, s s	0
Viney, r f	1
Total	7

VIRGINIA.	R.
B. Heuritze, 2d b	1
Gray, p	0
Robinson, c	1
W. Heuritze, l f	0
Raney, 1st b	0
Buchannan, 3d b	0
Trieg, c f	0
Blackford, r f	1
Willis, p	0
Total	4

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Champion	1	0	2	0	0	0	4	0	0—7
Virginia	1	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0—4

Base-hits—Champion, 10; Virginia, 6. Bases on errors—Champion, 3; Virginia, 6. Time, 2h. 20m. Umpire, R. Rose, of Cave City, Ky.

THE SECRETARIES of the Mutual and Fireway Baseball Clubs are notified of letters addressed to them in care of this office.

AMATEUR GAMES.

Aug. 27, at Washington, D. C.:

National	2	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	0—7
Eagle	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1

Aug. 23, Eagle of Louisville, Ky., vs. Blue Stockings, at Cincinnati, O.:

Eagle	1	2	0	1	0	0	0	1	2—7
Blue	0	1	1	0	4	0	0	0	1—6

Aug. 20, at Abington, Va.:

Champion	1	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	2—6
Cave City	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Aug. 27, at Brooklyn, L. I.:

Chelsea	3	0	1	0	3	0	0	1	3—11
Reliance	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—4

Aug. 31, at Woodburn, O.:

Woodburn	5	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1—7
Milford	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1—2

Aug. 24, Randolph vs. Hoboken, at Dover, N. J.:

Randolph	0	1	4	0	1	0	0	0	0—6
Hoboken	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	1—4

Aug. 27, Star of Newark vs. Tuttle & Bailey of Williamsburg, L. I., at Irvington, N. J.:

Star	3	0	1	0	0	3	1	0	1	0—9
T. & B	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

Aug. 26, Tuttle & Bailey vs. Athletic of New York, at Brooklyn:

T. & B	1	0	0	4	1	1	3	0	0—10
Athletic	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	4	2—9

Aug. 23, Maple Leaf vs. St. Lawrence of Kingston, at Guelph Canada:

Maple Leaf	1	2	1	0	0	0	5	3	0—10
St. Lawrence	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	4	0—5

Aug 27, Arlington of New York vs. Elysian, at Hoboken, N. J.:

Arlington	3	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	2	2—10
Elysian	0	1	1	2	1	0	1	0	3	0—8

Aug. 19, at St. John, N. B.:

Thistle	1	0	3	0	0	1	0	0	0	5—10
Shamrock	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—7

Aug. 25, at St. John, N. B.:

Shamrock	2	0	2	0	2	0	4	0	0	0—10
Thistle	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4

Aug. 21, Active vs. Shibe of Philadelphia, at Reading, Pa.:

Active	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	2	0—6
Shibe	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—2

Aug. 24, Atlantic of Jamaica vs. Newtown at Newtown, L. I., 15 to 5..... Aug. 26, Atlantic vs. Seneca of Brooklyn, at Jamaica, L. I., 11 to 1..... Aug. 26, Alpine vs. Mutual, in this city, 22 to 13..... Sunnyside vs. Active of New York, at Sing Sing, N. Y., 24 to 6..... Aug. 25, Prospect vs. Concord, Brooklyn, 22 to 7..... Aug. 27, Chatham vs. Frontier, Brooklyn, 17 to 3..... Aug. 27, Frontier Jr. vs. Union, Brooklyn, 3 to 2..... Aug. 26, Central vs. Eagle of New York, at Elizabeth, N. J., 23 to 14..... Aug. 26, Irvington vs. Pacific, both of New York, at Hoboken, N. J., 15 to 7..... Aug. 26, Concord vs. Keystone of this city, at Brooklyn, 19 to 14. Aug. 26, Flyaway Jr. vs. Young Companions, at Melrose, N. Y., 14 to 13..... Aug. 27, Nassau vs. Americus, Brooklyn, 15 to 5..... Aug. 24, Alaska of this city vs. Volunteer, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., 12 to 3. ..... Aug. 24, Flyaway of New York vs. Murphy of Troy, at Johnsonville, N. Y., 16 to 4..... Flyaway vs. Utica, at Utica, N. Y., 55 to 11..... Aug. 21, Johnstown vs. Gloversville, at Johnstown, N. Y., 15 to 3..... Hoboken vs. Eagle, Hoboken, N. J., Aug. 26; score, 13 to 3..... Aug. 25, Excelsior vs. Clippers, Toboken, Aug. 24, Newark vs. Paterson (N. J.) Club vs. Wilkesbarre, at Wilkesbarre, Pa., 12 to 5..... Aug. 24, Active of Reading, Pa., vs. Quickstep of Wilmington, Del., at Philadelphia, 9 to 8..... Aug. 24, Philadelphia vs. Dover, at Philadelphia, 16 to 6..... Aug. 24, Boston vs. Kalamazoo, Kalamazoo, Mich., 14 to 6..... Aug. 26, Lowell vs. T. B. A. C., at Lowell, Mass., 15 to 6..... Aug. 25, Mayflower vs. Bridgeport, at Bridgeport, Ct., 23 to 10..... Sullivan of the 7, F.'s won the silver badge at the Lynn tournament, making seven base-hits..... Aug. 25, Randolph of Dover, N. J., vs. Undoubtedly, at Dover..... Aug. 23, Alert of Dover vs. Star of Morristown, N. J., 17 to 9..... Aug. 27, Bloomsburg vs. Danville, at Bloomsburg, Pa., 13 to 12..... Aug. 26, Union vs. Americus of Cincinnati, at Urbana, O., 16 to 4..... Aug. 26, Union vs. National of Soldiers' Home, Dayton, at Urbana, O., 36 to 4. ..... Aug. 27, Buckeye vs. National of Springfield, at Columbus, O., 11 to 6..... Aug 27, Ludlow vs. Eagle of Louisville, Ky., at Ludlow, Ky., 12 to 5..... Aug. 26, Active vs. Keystone of Philadelphia, at Reading, Pa. ..... Aug. 26, Young Americus vs. Una of Charlestown, at Lowell, Mass., 23 to 6..... Aug. 28, Grafton vs. Live Oak, at Worcester, Mass., 19 to 6..... Aug. 28, Resolute vs. Pilot of Providence, R. I., at Fall River, Mass., 10 to 1..... Aug. 27, Young America vs. South Abington (Mass) Club, 11 to 10 ..... Games in Massachusetts Aug. 28: Weston vs. Essex of Lynn, at Boston, 16 to 9; Signet vs. Meridian, at East Boston, 16 to 8; J. H. Pray, Sons & Co. vs. Lord, Whitemore & Putney, at Boston, 21 to 17; Woburn vs. Stoneham (G. A. R. nines), at Stoneham, 25 to 22; Bartlett vs. Acton, 25 to 12..... Aug. 25, Ballston vs. Saunins, six innings, Fitchburg, Mass., 8 to 6..... Aug. 26, Enterprise of Hempstead vs. Newtown, at Newtown, L. I., 24 to 11..... Aug. 27, T. J. Boylan vs. J. E. Carnesky, at Hunter's Point, L. I., 43 to 29..... The Arlington B. B. C. are now ready to receive and accept challenges from clubs not in the convention and under 21 years of age. They would like to hear from some of the Park Brooklyn clubs. Challenges may be sent to George E. Buck, 240 Garden street, Hoboken, N. J.....

DER HABBY DIMES OF OLT.

TO K. K. M.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

I am dinking, sadly dinking, of der habby dimes rent by,
Ven togedder ve did vander, my darling, you and I;
Of der many leedle bleasures ve did saw ven ve vas young,
Of der nice dings you did dold me und der shreed songs you did sung.

Yes, indeed, dem dimes vas shblendid—dem dimes dot's based avay—
Und dough dot's since a long dime now, dot seems like yesterday;
Und dough ve'm seberaded, und dere's silfer monged der golt,
My lefe vas shtrong like efer—yes, der same like 'd vas of olt.

Many shanges dem has dooken blace since you und me did wed,
Und of I leef a dousand years I never can'd forged
How bewdiful und bure you vas, how goot you vas und kind
Und kind und efryding like dot, mit eyes so soft und plue.

Yes, my darling, dot vas long ago, und ve am olt und cray;
Und many friends dot know'd us den, dem all hafe based away;
Based avay und left us for dot bright und habby shore,
Vere some day ve vill jine dem to be barded nevermore.

Burlington, Iowa, 1875. GOTTY GOOTT.

MARY MORAN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CAPT. BARCLEY.

Near the Irish coast, for more than twenty years, lived John Moran. His humble cottage stood near the sea, and he gained his livelihood by cultivating his little land and fishing along the coast. The blood of both Ireland and Scotland flowed in his veins, giving to his character and temperament a balance between the hot blood of the former and the more phlegmatic temperament of the latter. His strong arm, whose muscles seemed made of steel, had buffeted wind and wave on many a stormy night, when ships were wrecked among the rocks and shoals of the dangerous Irish Channel. Fear never came to his heart while braving the dangers of the deep. Neither did he seek recompense. A current of deep religious feeling was imbibed in his youth, and he thought of but God and duty alone when the storm raged the fiercest. He had but one child—a daughter. I will not say she was a girl of remarkable beauty, for there are so many varieties of beauty that to satisfy the varied taste of readers might prove a difficult task. Her type of beauty might please the reader, and it might not. That there was some charm about Mary Moran—something in the rich hue of her cheek, in the light of her large lustrous eyes, that fascinated an ardent lover, is most true. If her face and form were pleasing, there was also a charm in her sweet temper and the purity of her heart.

It was a sunny June day in the year eighteen hundred and eleven that the daughter of John Moran stood in her father's garden plucking the roses that grew therein. She was attired in the graceful and picturesque costume of the times—a scarlet spencer with long flaps and tight sleeves—while her luxuriant black hair hung in curls upon her shoulders. The deep vermilion of her cheeks and lips gave a fine contrast to the long black eyelashes that shaded her eyes, and the pearls that for the time lay hidden in her mouth. Her task must have been pleasant, for she looked neither to the right nor the left, but arranged her flowers in graceful rows and shaded their colors in exquisite taste. A single rose of marvelous beauty was fastened upon her breast, while clusters of smaller gems were fastened in her hair. It was her birthday, and she sang an Irish air with remarkable delicacy and sweetness.

Soon the clatter of hoofs fell upon her ear, and she looked to the road. A single horseman appeared, and, as he neared the garden by the roadside, he slackened pace and touched his hat, bearing a single plume. The color came with a richer glow to Mary Moran's cheeks, as with graceful simplicity she returned the salute. The horseman halted at the gate, and, tying his steed, walked into the cottage.

"Good dame," said he, lifting his hat, and addressing Mary Moran's mother, "I am from the coast, and, being weary with riding, would like a bit of milk to drink."

The good woman looked at the speaker for a moment, saw from his costume and demeanor that he was none of the lower order of Irish, and bustled about to procure him the desired article.

"Be sated," said she, handing him a chair.

He sat down, and with watchful eyes marked the neatness and sweet simplicity of all things in the cottage.

"A beautiful garden you have," he said.

"Yes," replied the woman. "My daughter is fond of flowers and cares for the garden."

"Is that your daughter I saw in the garden as I rode by?" he asked, as the color brightened in his cheeks.

"Yes; my only child," replied the woman.

"A beautiful girl she is," he said with some animation.

"And has a temper as swate, and a heart as pure, as she is pretty," replied the woman with some warmth, flattered by the encomium the stranger had bestowed upon her daughter.

"My maiden is passionately fond of flowers," continued the stranger, "and we have none at home so beautiful as I saw here. May I step into the garden and ask your daughter for a small bouquet, to show my mother how beautiful are the flowers that grow near the coast?

"Made you may, and my Mary will be proud to wait on ye. It is her birthday, and she never looked swater or more charming, and never felt happier," said the woman with motherly pride.

"Pardon me, miss," he said, gracefully tipping his hat, addressing the girl, "your kind mother gave me permission to step into your garden, and ask you for a few roses to carry to my home, and show an aged mother who is passionately fond of flowers the beauty of those that grow near the coast of her beloved country."

A flush came to the girl's cheeks as she looked into the handsome young stranger's face.

"Here is a bouquet already prepared," she said, somewhat agitated. "I selected it for my own mother, but will prepare her another," at the same time handing it to the stranger.

He bowed his thanks.

"Your name?" he asked.

"What right have you to ask it?" said the girl, her color deepening.

"That I may know the name of the beautiful girl to whom I shall ever owe so much," he frankly replied.

"My father's name is Moran," she answered. "He is both humble and poor."

"And yet he is rich," replied the handsome stranger.

"Wherein, sir?"

"In having so beautiful a child," was the reply.

"Did you come here to insult me?" said the girl sternly.

"Pardon me, lady, for my seeming rudeness," he replied. "I was sincere in my admiration, if in fault in expressing it. I am the son of Lord C——, whose estate is but twenty miles distant. May I call at your father's cottage again?" he asked, as the crimson came to his cheeks.

"Lords' sons do not seek the company of poor men's daughters for a good purpose," replied the girl indignantly.

"As God is my judge," he said with fervor, "my motives are pure and honorable. Do not misjudge me."

The young girl's heart trembled with emotion. Quick and keen of perception, he saw that she was partially pleased with his face, if not with his flattery.

"Speak, sweet lady," he said. "But remember, if you bid me never to see you again, your cruelty will blight my whole life."

"That would be cruel indeed," she replied, with an arched smile.

"May I come?" he said passionately.

She made no reply, but looked upon the ground as the contending emotions raged in her heart. At last she looked into his handsome face, and all seemed innocent and sincere there. Plucking the rich red rose that had been fastened upon her bosom from its place, she silently placed it in his hand.

"Does this mean yes?" he said, and, mounting his horse, quickly galloped away.

When the handsome stranger was lost to sight, a flood of thought came to Mary Moran's brain. She was young—but eighteen—and as she contrasted the grace and bearing of him who had plead so fervently for her smile with the more lowly-born youth who lived near the father's cottage, she was pleased with his flattery. In dreams she saw him often, until he came again to tell her of his love that never could die.

When John Moran became cognizant of the fact that the son of Lord C—— had betrayed a passion for his only child, he passed many a sleepless night. He knew that his daughter was beautiful, and pure in heart and mind. But he also knew that the marriage of the lowly with the titled usually ended in remorse and shame.

"Mary," said he one day, as they walked in the garden, "my darling child, I fear the beauty of your face will rob me and your poor mother of all the happiness of our home."

"How so, dear papa?" she innocently asked.

"Young Lord C—— may love you now; but will he always?"

"He is so good and kind, papa," she said seriously.

"Better, my child, that you marry someone near your own station in life. Better to live in poverty and happiness, than in a mansion where there will be strife and misery."

"O father, do not talk so! I have pledged my heart and hand to him already," said the poor girl, weeping.

"Better that you had died," said Moran sternly. "When the beauty of your face is gone, this man will look down upon you as Mary Moran, the fisherman's daughter."

"I will be his wife," said Mary with dignity, "and he cannot cast me off if he would."

"But he can make your life a burden, and wretched," said Moran mournfully. "Better for your father and mother's happiness that your face had been covered with scabs when this man saw you in the garden."

Mary loved her parents tenderly, and the harsh language of her father, caused her to sob bitterly. She thought he erred in his conclusions. Her lover had told her often that her parents would be no bar to their future happiness. He was frank to tell her that their marriage would be sternly opposed by his kindred at first, but then her beauty, innocence and grace would soon win their hearts.

"Stages of this kind are not uncommon in either England or Ireland," he said; "and would you cruelly forsake me?" he asked, "who casts aside rank and station for you, and who loves you so dearly and truly? Have I not proven my love by offering my hand? Oh, you would not cruelly break your vows for the foolish fancies of others, and leave me wretched and alone upon earth?"

The poor girl listened. And in the future, in many a wretched hour, shed hot and scalding tears as she thought of the "white cottage on the Irish coast."

* * * * * * *

When Lord C—— learned of the marriage of his son to a plebeian's daughter his pride rose, but ceased to fall. He forbade his child, who had brought dishonor to his name and house, to again enter his threshold. He gave him a liberal annuity, and told him to dwell in Belfast with his paramour, as he in his Pope termed Moran's daughter. Young Lord C—— bore this contumely and reproach in a spirit of humility. He loved his young and beautiful wife, and her grace and virtues grew more resplendent as the shadow of obloquy for her sake surrounded his name. She loved her husband fondly, and as she looked in his eyes forgot that there were other worlds.

But alas! evil associates and dissipation robbed him of the jewels that once lay in his heart, and in riot and debauchery he forgot all his solemn vows of love and constancy for her he had sworn to cherish and protect. His little child was a bond for a time that linked his heart close again to its mother, but human resolutions are often broken, and misery and wretchedness followed in the train of many broken memories. For two years poor Mary suffered in silence and shame. She had disobeyed the wishes of her parents, and had secretly married him who had cruelly outraged all the finer feelings of her nature. Moran knew neither of his daughter's residence nor of her shame.

How holy and devout is the love of woman! Even in the hours of wretchedness and misery she will forget her sorrows and woes, and remember the brighter part as the "gnomon of the dial marks but the hours which were sunny and serene." In the bitterest hours of her life Mary best remembered the sunshine that once cast its halo of love and mutual happiness in her home. At last, however, the golden chain was broken. Patient suffering she had borne until her cheeks had grown pale, and her eyes had almost become tearless. When a harlot had assumed her place, and she was upbraided with her parents and lowly birth, all the pride in her breast arose, and yet she disdained a word in reply.

She stripped her fingers of the jewels her husband had given in happier days, and laid them upon the dressing-case. She dressed herself in the humblest gown of her wardrobe, and, taking her babe in her arms, bent her steps to her parents' abode. It was a drear November day; but, saddened and stung by the cruelest insults that could be offered to woman, as mother and wife, she hurried on with a restless pace. A blackened sky gave the token of a coming storm, but the poor woman pressed the child closer to her breast and hurried on. A few coin purchased food for her upon the road, and the passers-by looked upon her as a vagrant common along the highways. She crawled into a farmer's barn by the roadside at nightfall, disdaining to beg a night's lodging, and departed again at early dawn. The rain was falling, but to reach home, and die if needs be, was her sole thought, and, trusting in God for strength and support, she thought of Him, her child, and parents alone. Wearied and weakened, she sat down often by the roadside, and, kissing her child, pressed it close to her breast, and prayed that death might come to both.

It was near night when she neared her father's cottage. In the dim twilight she saw it standing like a white crest upon the knoll. But darkness came, and, famished with hunger, she staggered and fell into the ditch. "I can but die here," she murmured, and, pressing her sleeping babe closer to her breast, she sank into a swoon. A belated traveler to the coast heard the heavy breathing of a person in the ditch, and he looked in the darkness of the night to see from where the sound came.

"A poor woman and her babe," he said, as he felt of her wet garments. "Death will surely come to both if they remain out in the night's storm. Be she a vagrant, she is one of God's children, and aid and succor she must have." He hurried away to Moran's cottage, but a mile distant, and rapped for admittance.

"My friend," said he to Moran, "a poor woman with her child lies in the ditch near yonder hill, and will die unless rescued. Her garments are soaking wet, and she cannot live through this night's storm."

Moran's heart was touched. He had braved dangers upon the deep, and, seizing the lantern which had shed its light upon many a wave, he followed the man's footsteps.

"Here she lies," said his guide. Moran pressed his ear to her heart.

"Her heart beats," he said. He held the lantern to her face. It was as pale as death. "Poor creature!" he said. "And she is so young too." Moran's arms were strong. Their muscles were hardened by long years of struggling with the storm. "I will carry the poor soul to my home if you take the child. In my cottage she can have shelter and food, though she be friendless and an outcast."

"The poor creature!" said Dame Moran, when her husband laid his speechless burden upon the bed. Her garments are all wet, and she is fastened upon. And the poor little creature of a child is shaping its last shape, perhaps. God be merciful to the poor creatures! Hould the light, John," she continued, "that I may bathe the crature's lips." Moran held the light as directed, and the good woman proceeded to unclasp the cloak of mercy. "See her beautiful hair," said the woman, "how it is all covered with mud and muck from the ditch; and if this good man had not found her the could storm of this dreary night would have left her a corpse in the morning. Hould the light a little narer, John," she said in a whisper. "Faith, it is narer, John," she said again. "No narer now, John—no narer," said the poor woman, clasping the poor girl's neck. "John, John," she sobbed aloud, "it is Mary—it is Mary, our darling child!"

John Moran stood like a statue of marble. No tears came to his eyes. "God is good and merciful," he said. "Let us kneel around the bed of our child, and in prayer offer thanks to Him for His goodness and mercy." All three knelt around the bedside. His child heard not his prayer, but it was heard in Heaven.

It was many weeks before Moran's daughter recovered. Death struggled long and hard for a victim, but a mother's care and love triumphed at last. When the poor woman had gathered strength sufficient to tell her tale of sorrow, she told her parents the bitterness of her life, and asked forgiveness for her errors.

"Ah," said Moran, as he folded his darling child in his arms, "God gave thee to me, and God can only take thee from me again."

When Spring came the roses bloomed again in Moran's garden, and the roses came once more to his idolized child's cheeks. Her life grew beautiful with time, and there was happiness once more in the "cottage on the Irish coast."

* * * * * * * *

When the husband of Mary Moran returned to find his home deserted and desolate, he keenly felt his own baseness and cruelty. He had loved his wife truly and fondly at first, and she had been cruelly left and abuse had driven her with his child to seek a home and shelter elsewhere. As she had left everything behind, he could but assume that she had returned to her father's roof, from which he had once taken her when she was as beautiful as the morning. He felt that Moran would learn of his dissipation, and his cruel abuse of his loved child, and he did not dare to attempt to reclaim her from the arms and protection of an outraged father.

He departed from Belfast for London, to seek in that metropolis the world new scenes and a new life. Two years passed. Tiring of London, he set sail for the New World, hoping that new associations and new scenes might bring happiness to his heart. But, alas, for his hopes! His wife, with her sweet and patient face, haunted him, and in his dreams his little child, with outstretched arms, sought his embrace.

"I will be a different man," he firmly said. "If there is a ship that sails the sea that can carry me to Belfast, I will go and seek my wife and child. I have betrayed her trust, and will seek forgiveness from God and her. I loved her dearly once, and Oh, cursed be the hour that I listened to the tempter and fell! To see her once more—to press my little child to my breast—to ask forgiveness of her I have wronged, shall be now the aim of my life. Heaven strengthen me in my resolution."

The ship in which Mary Moran's husband sailed for his native land was wrecked near the Irish coast. Moran saw from his cottage on the cliff the great storm upon the ocean, and the light of a dismantled vessel. Soon all was dark, for the vessel had struck a rock, and had sunk. Moran hastened to the beach to render all the aid in his power to any that might float upon the waters. Nothing could be heard but the plashing of the waves upon the beach and the breakers surging against the rocks. "All are lost," he said. "In the darkness of the night even a lifeboat cannot live without a pilot acquainted with the dangers of the coast." He turned his boat to the beach, and, by the lantern's light, saw a bleeding body thrown high by an angry wave upon the rocks. The man groaned audibly, and Moran took him in his strong arms and carried him to his cottage. Death, indeed, was near, for a gash upon the man's forehead, cut by the sharp rock, had stripped the flesh from the bone. Moran laid the sufferer upon a bed, and dressed his wounds as well as he knew how. His good wife washed the blood from the man's wounds, and put a cordial to his lips. Soon he opened his eyes, and looked around the room.

"I was almost saved," he said. "When the ship was about to sink I grasped a plank, and the wind and storm carried me towards the beach. But a wave dashed my head against the rock, and I felt my life ebbing away. It was a just judgment of God," he whispered. "A little water," he said, "good man, a little water."

"Mary," said Moran to his daughter, "a little water and cordial."

The dying man placed it to his lips and drank.

"Come nearer to the bed," he said in a whisper. "I am growing weaker fast. You called the name of Mary, good man," he faintly continued, "forgive me your father's conduct, and I may gather a little strength from your strong arm. I had a wife once by that dear name. She was pure and beautiful, and lived in a cottage near the sea. We had a little child and I——. A little cordial again to my lips," he said, gasping for breath like a fish. "And I left them one more before I die," he continued, "to kiss my baby's lips and to feel that poor Mary has forgiven me. But this boon must be denied to me. When I am dead, good man, find the cottage of John Moran. He is well known along the coast. If his daughter found shelter under his roof after my cruelty drove her from her unhappy home, tell her——tell her. Place your ear close to me," he whispered faintly, "for I feel the film of death upon my eyes. Tell her—tell her that, however unworthy I proved in life, in death—in death her name lingered last—last upon my lips."

His lips were nearly bloodless. Once more they moved as if to articulate. Moran bent lower as if to catch the dying man's last whisper.

"Mary!" he murmured faintly.

All was hushed then. Moran placed his ear to the man's heart. It had ceased to beat.

SHOWMEN.

The following article, kindly sent to us by N. J. Miller, prestidigitateur and lecturer, first appeared in a London paper, some twenty years ago:

What is a Showman?—"That is the question." In the general acceptation of the term a Showman is an individual who exhibits for gain and lucre anything wonderful or extraordinary, from the elephant to the mouse, the giant to the dwarf. In the category of Showmen are proprietors of traveling menageries, equestrian cirques, punch-and-judys, learned pigs, calculating boys, second-sighted girls, and an interminable list of other *astounding astonishments* which tempt the lawful coin of the realm from the pockets of the curiosity-seeking portion of her Majesty's liege subjects. These Proteans of Showmen as they are generally and contemptuously called—from the well-to-do and prosperous proprietor of a noble stud of valuable taught and trained horses, bought, reared, and cared for at an enormous expense, to the humble, shoeless tramp, who carries on his back his stock in trade, consisting of some half-dozen daubs on rollers, viewed through dulled and imperfect magnifying-glasses at one halfpenny a peep—these *Proprietairies* are one and all designated *Showmen*.

"Pooh! he is only a showman." Only a showman? Why, many of these despised showmen hold a position which, in any other employment, would be looked upon with envy and respect. They pay their way—pay to all twenty shillings in the pound—pay to the revenue a larger sum by far than many of their detractors (some of those men of substance too), and never refuse their quota when the wail of poverty is heard, or the tear of misery is seen. But "to return to our muttons." We have asked a question—"What is a Showman?" and we have answered it by stating what he is generally thought to be; but let us look a little further into the matter, and see if we cannot glorify and justly bring into the list of those we have acknowledged as showmen a few more to whom the title "showman" would not be misapplied.

In my humble opinion, *say* man, I care not who he be, whatever his title or however high his rank, who in masquerade disguise or otherwise acts a part, is, to all intents and purposes—a showman.

What is he who, holding a title, distinguished and elevated in a military point of view, is arrayed in all the gaudy splendor of the uniform appertaining to that title—and thus in habiliments which her service nor experience grace—wearing a sword which never was drawn in anger—wielding a baton which never pointed to an evolution in the field—places himself in juxtaposition with those to whom the battle-field is familiar as "household words"—what is he? To all intents and purposes, a SHOWMAN.

What is he who, fantastically dressed in a black gown, discovering his tight-fitting coat, his faultless waistcoat, his tweed continuations, his neat brequet chain, and his gold eye glass, half conceals his black, brown, or red (as the case may be) hair beneath a ridiculous wig, ridiculously curled, tailed, tortured, and powdered, and all this for what purpose? Mark! to endeavor to prove that black is white, and *vice versa*—to *bother* a conscientious, timid witness into a shadow of contradiction—to hurl at the poor frightened novice the threats of the insulted majesty of the law in punishment for perjury—to mistake facts—to gloss over others—to pervert the truth, and to do that which more than crowns these acts, to defend a criminal *whom he knows to be guilty*—to persuade twelve honest men that the murderer is clean as the undefiled snow, and by his energy and talent to let loose upon the world a malefactor whom he well knew was unfit to mix again in society? What is this man but—a SHOWMAN?

What is he who, garbed in the newest and the trimmest of "fashion's antics," his glossy and well-curled hair redolent with Macassar, struts to and fro 'midst shawls, and scarfs, and muslins, and silks, and satins, ribands and laces, and all the thousand gewgaws of the *beau monde's* adoration, and there, surrounded by mirrors, reflecting him at every turn—as did the stream Mister Adonis once—inflated with pride as is the peacock's self—vain as a turkey-cock—he by his "cunning tongue" and wily ways puffs off his master's wares to the utmost advantage, and, when he can, disposes of a *lot* at more than treble their actual worth, laughing in his sleeve at the simplicity of the purchaser? Is *he* not a SHOWMAN?

What is that man who, stepping from his splendid carriage, enters a well-to-do-looking banking-house, where he is received by the obsequious *conges* of his clerks and the morning welcome of his partners? The world says he is a rich and honorable banker. He has founded schools, built a church, subscribes to every charity which has the propagation of the Gospel for its purpose, attends *serious* lectures, eschews all *profane* amusement; condemns all theatres, concert-rooms and ball-rooms. He appears what he would be taken for—rich, happy, content. Alas! the canker-worm is at his heart—the worm that never dies is within his breast. He is endeavoring to *show* to all that he is what they think he is. It is only show; for this good, this charitable, this rich man, is living, fattening, gorging upon spoil—*spoil obtained by the most nefarious means from the credulous victims who have trusted him.* He is a SHOWMAN, and the worst of Showmen.

To enumerate the host of showmen with which this world is crowded would fill a volume, but is there a single shopkeeper who placards his wares at prices below cost—who exhibits samples, which goods never resemble in quality—who puffs useless, and even dangerous medicines—who turns the scale against the poor—who adulterates the articles he vends, but who is decidedly and unequivocally a *Showman?* Not one.

And yet, such is the opinion *seriatim* of these *respectable* gentry, as to their interpretation of the word "Showman," and each will tell you that he is a "travelling vagrant"—a man who lives disreputably by visiting fairs, and entices people from their lawful vocations to expend their money upon frivolities.

Out upon the hypocrisy which deceives! Outward tea can deceive you. The Showman who professes to exhibit to your wondering eyes a trained and docile horse cannot present you with a spavined, windgalled hack. The man who offers you *unadulterated* porter in your own jugs need give no certificate as to its purity. The showman who promises you a giant cannot give you a dwarf; nor he who advertises an elephant *humbug* you with a pig, etc.

We, therefore, maintain that men professing to be what they are *not*, offering or exhibiting wares which are inferior to their description, are Showmen of a much more disreputable class than those usually known by that name—any, indeed, but those who, either in trade or otherwise, stand forth prominently in the carrying-out their views, men who no doubt look with supreme contempt upon Showmen should incontinently be placed in juxtaposition (and many in a much lower scale) with those who, by energy, talent, and the "requisite" toilets for his wife and daughters quite ruin him. The servants demand augmentations of wages, under the prejext that everything is so dear in the provinces; his son incurs debts, and makes presents to the dame de comptoir at the Cafe Francais, who is beloved by a fencing-master, a terrible *roue*, and misunderstanding pleasantry upon that question; and a journalist, who has been his tenant in Paris and did not pay his rent, pretends to make love to Madame Pomard, and, being repulsed, defames him in his paper. Life soon becomes intolerable, and Pomard begins to regret the Rue Vivienne. In the end he resolves to return to Paris and resume business. As may readily be surmised, the comedy closes as it should do, with the marriage of Mlle. Pomard with young Desmazures. The idea of the piece is similar to that on which Sardou's "Nos Bons Villageois" is based—namely, the thousand little acts of cunning and extortion which the seemingly simple country folk are sure to indulge in. Two of the characters are well hit off—namely, the old president, M. Desmazures, and the fencing-master Brisquefeu. Both are caricatures, it is true, but nevertheless they are humorously delineated. Lemquer excels the former and Frances the latter with great spirit, whilst the part of Pomard is filled very creditably by Malard. As to the female characters, they are quite insignificant. Mlle. Dupuis having merely to look pretty as the daughter, Julie, and Mlle. Heinont the same as her servant, Sophie, which part she doubtless thought might imply some humble. The piece is literally full of fun, without being very profound, and will probably occupy the bills for some time.

OLD LONDON FAIRS.

While the character of the theatrical entertainments presented at the London Fairs declined from the middle of the eighteenth century, when Yates and Shuter ceased to appear in Smithfield, "during the short time of Bartholomew Fair," the various other shows underwent a gradual improvement. Menageries became larger and better arranged, while, with the progress of zoological science, they were rendered better media for its diffusion. Panoramas and mechanical exhibitions began to appear, and, though it is impossible to estimate the degree in which such agencies were instrumental in educating the people, it is but fair to allow them some share in the intellectual progress of the latter half of the century.

The good or evil arising from the amusement of any class of the people can only be fairly judged by comparing the amusements with those of other classes of the same people; and those who will study the dramas and novels, and especially the newspapers of the last century, will not find more to commend in the manners and pursuits of the upper and middle classes than in those of the lower orders of society, as exemplified in the London fairs. The hand that painted Gin Lane for the contemplation of posterity left an instructive picture of the morals and manners of the upper strata of society in "The Rake's Progress" and "The Midnight Conversation."

The amusements of the people partake of the mutability of all mundane matters, and the newspapers of the period show that the London fairs had begun, at the beginning of the last quarter of the eighteenth century, to be regarded by the educated portion of society much less favorably than they had been in earlier times. When St. James' ceased to patronize them, Bloomsbury voted them low, and Cornhill declared them a nuisance. Journalists, having as yet no readers in the slums, and therefore writing exclusively for St. James', or Bloomsbury, or Cornhill, as the case might be, adapted their tone to the views current in those sections of London society. If we first place a paragraph of *The Times* of the present day recording a cock-fight or a pugilistic contest by the side of a report of a similar encounter in a journal of thirty years ago, we shall have no difficulty in understanding why Bartholomew Fair was described by *The Morning Chronicle* in 1784 in language so different from that used by Pepys and Evelyn a century before.

After recounting the misdoings of "Lady Holland's mob," the paragraphist tells his readers that "The elegant part of the entertainment was confined to a few booths. At the Lock and Key, near Cloth Fair, a select company performed the musical opera of 'The Poor Soldier,' with Columbine's escape from Smithfield. Mr. Flockton, whose name can never be struck off Bartholomew roll, had a variety of entertainment without and within. The king's conjuror, who takes more money from out the pocket than he puts in, made the lank-haired gentry scratch their pates; the walking French puppet-show had hired an apartment, with additional performers; Punch and the Devil, in his little moving theatre, were performing without doors, to invite the company into the grand theatre. Men with wooden mummies in show-boxes were found straggling about the fair; tall women in cellars, dropping upon their knees to be kissed by short gentlemen; dwarfs mounted on stools for the same civil purposes; and men without arms writing with their feet."

The sneering tone, and the disposition to write down the fair, perceptible in this account, are more strongly exhibited in *The Public Advertiser* of the 5th of September in the following year: "Bartholomew Fair, being Bartholomew Fair day, it was, according to annual custom, ushered in by Lady Holland's mob, accompanied with a charming band of music, consisting of marrow-bones and cleavers, tin-kettles, etc., much to the gratification of the inhabitants about Smithfield. Great preparations were then made for the reception of the Lord Mayor, the Sheriffs, and other city officers, who, after regaling themselves with a cool tankard at Mr. Akerman's, made their appearance in the fair about one o'clock, to authorize *mimic* fools to make *real* ones of the gaping spectators. The proclamation being read, and the Lord Mayor retiring, he was saluted by a flourish of trumpets, drums, rattles, salt-boxes, and other delightful musical instruments. The noted Flockton, and the notorious Jobson, with many new managers, exhibited their tragic and comic performers, as did Penley his droll. There were wild beasts from all parts of the world roaring, puppets squeaking, sausages flying, Kings and Queens raving, pickpockets diving, roundabouts twirling, hackney-coaches and poor horses driving, and all Smithfield alive-o! The Learned Horse paid his obedience to the company, as did about a score of monkeys; several *beautiful young* ladies of forty, Punches, Pantaloons, Harlequins, Columbines, three giants, a dwarf and a giantess. These were not all who came to Smithfield to gratify the public; there were several sleight-of-hand men and fire-eaters; the last, however, were not quite so numerous as those who sat of fine delicously-flavored sausages and oysters with which the fair abounded. The company were remarkably genteel and crowded, and the different performances went off with loud and unbounded bursts of applause. They will be repeated this day and to-morrow for the last time this season." Reports similar in tone to the foregoing continued to appear in the newspapers for many years.

That the fairs were visited at and from this time almost exclusively by the lowest orders of society is tolerably obvious from the fact that, though the number and variety of the shows were greater, and advertising was largely resorted to every year as a medium of publicity, the showmen had ceased to use the columns of the London press for that purpose. Bills were given away in the fair, or displayed on the outsides of the show; but few of these have been preserved, though the few extant are the only memorials of the London fairs during several years.

The only bill of 1787 which I have succeeded in finding announces a dwarf with the remarkable name of Kelham Whiteland; he is said to have been born in Ipswich, but his height, strange to say, is not specified, before the word could be inserted. Probably he was growing, and his exhibitor deemed it advisable, as a matter of financial economy, to have a large number of bills printed at one time.

Flockton, who was the leading showman of this period, was like other advertisers of the day, to put forth the following announcement: "Mr. Flockton's Most Grand and Unparallelled Exhibition—consisting first, in the display of the Original and Universally admired Italian Fantoccini, exhibited in the same Skifful and Wonderful Manner, as well as Striking Imitations of Living Performers, as represented and exhibited before the Royal Family, and the most illustrious Characters in this kingdom. Mr. Flockton will display his inimitable Dexterity of Hand, Different from all pretenders to the said Art. To which will be perform'd an ingenious and Spirited Opera called 'The Padlock,' by principal tragical performers, Signor Giovanni Orsi and Signora Vidina. The whole to conclude with his grand and inimitable Musical Clock, at first view, a curious organ, exhibited three times before their Majesties."

In this clock nine hundred figures were said to be shown at work at various trades at once.

In the following year two wonderful rams were exhibited in Bartholomew Fair. One of them had a single horn, growing from the centre of his forehead, like the unicorn of the heralds; the other had six legs. One of the principal shows of this year was the vertical fan of Dubosq, the facility of "the celebrated Yates and Shuter, of facetious Memory." Up the Grayhound Inn Yard, the only real and commodious place for Theatrical Performances. The Performers selected from the most distinguished Theatres in England, Scotland, etc. The Representation consists of an entirely New Piece, called the Spaniard Well Drub'd, or the British Tar Victorious." This clap-trap drama concluded with "a Grand Procession of the King, French Heroes, Guards, Municipal Troops, etc., to the Champ de Mars, to Swear to the Revolution Laws, as established by the Magnificent National Assembly on the 14th of July, 1790." There was "hornpipe dancing by the renowned Jack Bowling," and an "Olio of wit, whim and fancy in Song, Speech and Grimace."

Two years later, the London Fairs were visited by a couple of dwarfs, almost as famous in their day as Tom Thumb and his Lilliputian bride in our own. These were Thomas Allen, described in the bill of the day as "the most surprising small man ever before the public," and who had previously been exhibited at the Lyceum, where he was visited by the Duke of York and the Duke of Clarence; and, again to quote the bill, which seems to have been based on the announcements of the Corsican Fairy, some of the performances of the Corsican Fairy, some of the feats of which he continues to exhibit.

"Miss Morgan, the celebrated Windsor Fairy, known in *London* and *Windsor* by the Addition of LADY MORGAN, a Title which His Majesty was pleased to confer on her.

"This unparalelled Woman is in her 35th year of her age, and only 3 pounds weight. Her form affords a pleasing surprise, and her admirable symmetry engages attention. She was introduced to their Majesties at the *Queen's Lodge, Windsor*, on Saturday the 9th of August, 1794, by the recommendation of the late Dr. *Hunter*; when they were pleased to pronounce her the Finest Display of Human Nature in *miniature* they ever saw. But we shall say no more of these great Wonders of Nature; let those who honor them with their visits judge for themselves.

"Let others boast of stature, or of birth,
This glorious truth shall fill our souls with mirth;
That we now are, and hope, for years, to sing,
The smallest subject of the Greatest King!

"Admittance to Ladies and Gentlemen, 1s. Children Half Price.

"In this and many other parts of the Kingdom, it is too common to show deformed persons, with various other deceptions, under denominations of persons in miniature, to impose on the public.

"This little couple are, beyond contradiction, the most wonderful display of nature ever held out to the admiration of mankind.

"N. B.—The above Lady's mother is with her, and will attend at any lady or gentleman's house, if required."

Flockton died in 1794, at Peckham, where he had lived for several years in comfort and respectability, having realized what was then regarded as a considerable fortune. He had attended the London fairs, and many of the chief provincial ones, for many years, retiring to his cottage at Peckham in the Winter. His representation of Punch was not only superior in every way to that of the open-air puppet-shows, but famous for the introduction of a struggle between the mimic representative of the Prince of Darkness and a fine Newfoundland dog, in which the canine combatant seized the enemy by the nose, and finally carried him off the stage.

Flockton had no children, and probably no other relatives, for he bequeathed his show, with all the properties pertaining to it, to Gyngell, a clever performer of tricks of sleight-of-hand, and a widow named Flint, both of whom had traveled with it for several years; and between these two persons and other members of his company he divided the whole of his accumulated gains, amounting to five thousand pounds. His successors were announced next Bartholomew Fair as "The Widow Flint and Gyngell, at Flockton's Original Theatre, up the Grayhound Yard." Gyngell exhibited his conjuring tricks, and performed on the musical glasses; and his wife sang between this part of the entertainment and the exhibition of the fantoccini and Flockton's celebrated clock, which seems either to have been overpuffed by its original exhibitor, or to have fallen out of repair, for it was now said to contain five hundred figures, instead of the nine hundred originally claimed for it. Perhaps, however, the larger number was a misprint.

Widow Flint seems to have died soon after Flockton, or to have disposed of her share in the show to Gyngell; for the bill of 1795 is the only one I have found with her name as coproprietor. Gyngell attended the London fairs, and the principal fairs and many mansions round the metropolis, for thirty years after Flockton's death, and is spoken of by persons old enough to remember him as a quiet, gentlemanly man.

Jobson, the puppet-showman, who had been in the field as long as Flockton, was prosecuted in 1797, with several other owners of similar shows, for making his puppets speak, which was held to be an infraction of the laws relating to theatrical licenses. This circumstance proves Strutt to have been in error in describing Flockton as the last of the "motion-masters," the latter having been dead three years when his contemporaries were prosecuted. I have not found Jobson's name among the showmen at the London fairs in later years, however, and Gyngell's puppets appear to have dropped out of existence with the musical clock, during the early years of his career as a showman.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

THE MONSTER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

He clapped his hands, and he laughed and crowed
With a cock-a-doodle-do;
He joked and he chuckled, he kicked his heels,
And a somersault he threw.

He sang the funniest comic songs:
And then this hilarious young grig,
He took his fiddle, and rosined the bow,
And struck up a lively jig.

He waltzed and he polka'd—he jumped over chairs,
He stood upon his head,
And he treated 'em all to beer and things—
'Cos his mother-in-law was dead. J. H. B.

A DOWN-EAST ROMANCE.

A dispatch from Boston, Mass., dated Aug. 21, relates the following: "One of the most perfect romances that ever graced a Summer watering-place has just transpired in Westboro. An employe in a shoe shop yesterday drove to the hotel in the square of the town in the broad glare of noonday, and, helping the proprietor's daughter into the carriage, posted to Woonsocket, R. I., pursued by an infuriated father and a deputy sheriff, and was married according to the laws of that State in time to greet the father with smiling composure until the warmth of a son-in-law. His name is Denny G. Warren, his age is in the neighborhood of twenty-four, and he is a good-looking, muscular fellow. He is a native of Westboro, and has always borne a good character. Up to yesterday he was employed in the large shoe-manufactory of J. B. Kimball & Co., and boarded at the Westboro Hotel. The proprietor of this institution, Mr. Rollin K. Sherman, had one daughter, a good-looking, well-educated girl of seventeen. The parents of Miss Ada never suspected, till within a week, her intimacy with the young shoemaker, so slyly had the lovers conducted things. The lovers saw that "all was up," and Romeo determined on making a bold strike for victory and a successful finale of his wrongs.

"At half-past one yesterday noon he obtained leave of absence and engaged a team at H. A. Plympton's livery-stable, ostensibly to go to Milford. Driving round to the back piazza of the hotel, which is located in the square, he waited for the appearance of his Juliet. Fate had arranged everything to suit them. Mr. Sherman was at the grand band festival in Framingham, and Mrs. Sherman was busy about her domestic affairs. The rain kept everybody indoors, and the streets were consequently deserted. Juliet slipped out through the back door warmly clad, jumped into the carriage, and in another minute the two hearts that beat as one were waltzing along through the muddy streets towards Woonsocket, R. I., special rendezvous of clandestine and runaway lovers. Romeo had arranged everything beforehand, and had sent his own and Juliet's trunks to his sister's, in Hopkinton. Juliet left a note on her chamber-table telling her parents that it was no use to cry over spilt milk—or something to that effect—and this note was not discovered until shortly after Mr. Sherman's return, thus giving the lovers several hours' start.

"Mr. Sherman hurried over to Deputy-sheriff J. W. Fairbanks' office, and, securing his assistance, harnessed a fast horse and went after the fugitives. Then followed a mad race through the mud and fast-falling rain. The horse was urged to its utmost speed, which was far too slow to keep pace with the father's anxious mind. Night overtook pursuers and pursued. By dint of inquiry the former tracked the runaways to Milford, where they learned that Romeo had changed horses and was again speeding onward to

AQUATICS.

THE SARATOGA REGATTA.

Courtney wins the Leading Scullers' Races, and with Robinson Takes the Double-scull Prizes—The Atalantas Carry off the Four-oared Race, the Argonautas the Pairs, and the Neptunes the Junior Sculls.

Though the entries were less numerous than last year, at no regatta held previously in this country were so many first-class amateur oarsmen congregated together as upon the occasion of the third annual open regatta of the Saratoga Rowing Association, held on Saratoga Lake, N. Y., Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 24, 25, 26. Weather to which no one could offer the faintest shadow of an objection was experienced from the beginning until the end thereof, and the water was throughout in the finest possible condition for rowing. Under these favoring circumstances, it is not to be wondered at that the meeting should be rendered memorable by something considerably above the average in the matter of time, which on this body of water more than on any other rowing course in the country is entitled to be regarded as a test of relative power. Those who expected something particularly good in this respect were not disappointed, each and every race being fast rowed; and not only that, but in four of the six events—the scullers' race for the State championship, the double-scull, pair-oar and four-oar races—the best previous time was eclipsed. The regatta developed but one surprise, and, as in 1874, this occurred in the four-oared and chief contest of the meeting, for which the Beaverwycks, by reason of their double victory over the Argonautas, the then first-choice four, here and at Troy, were well-supported favorites, with the Argys for second choice, the winning four were the Atalantas, who had not been even as well thought of as were the Beaverwycks before they jumped into prominence last year, being only bought in the pools by those who couldn't resist the tempting odds offered. Their triumph did not occasion more surprise, however, than did the poor performance made by the Beaverwycks and Argonautas, the former finishing, over two lengths behind, third, and the high-class Jerseymen coming in a long distance in the rear. It may be mentioned that the winning four is made up of picked college men, and their victory may assist in arriving at a conclusion those who have been so greatly exercised concerning the relative abilities of amateur and college oarsmen. The grand-stand was well filled each day, and hundreds more lady and gentlemen admirers of rowing viewed the races from other eligible points of observation; but had the attendance confined the regatta to two days, instead of unnecessarily stretching it over three, doubtless very many more would have been present, and the hotels, for whose benefit the lengthening-out process was pursued, would have derived more pecuniary profit than did. It will be well for the Association to take a wiser view of the situation hereafter, as by consulting the interests of the public they will secure the object for which this regatta was in the main established. Underneath we present details of the various events constituting the regatta. The stations occupied by the competitors in line number from west to east:

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, AUG. 24.

SINGLE SCULLS.—N. Y. State Championship, Empire Diamond Challenge Sculls and silver presentation cup; two miles, turn.

STATION 2. Chas. E. Courtney, Union Springs (N. Y.) Club, 27yrs. old, 5ft. 11¾in. in height, 166lb.....1

5. James Riley, Neptune, New Brighton, S. I., 24yrs., 5ft. 10in., 158lb.....2

4. James T. McCormick, Beaverwyck, Albany, N. Y., 23yrs., 5ft. 6in., 150lb.....3

3. J. W. Maxwell, Seawanhaka, Greenpoint, L. I., 29yrs., 5ft. 11¼in., 175lb.....4

1. David Roach, Waverly, N. Y. City, 23yrs., 5ft. 4in., 115lb.....5

6. James H. Girvin, Beaverwyck, 21yrs., 5ft. 1in., 120lb.....6

Getting off evenly, the first to force the nose of his scull in advance of the line was McCormick, who showed the way for some distance; but an eighth of a mile or so from the start he had to resign the place of honor to the favorite, Courtney, whose long, powerful stroke at this stage of the proceedings was sending the scull through the water in a way which filled with dismay those who had been tempted by big odds to put their money on some other fellow. Once in the van, the champion at each stroke drew further away, and the five-lengths advantage which he held at the half-mile mark made a victory a certainty in his favor. After brushing with McCormick and Roach, Riley assumed second place, and labored hard to cut down the leader; but he didn't possess the stuff necessary to accomplish the task, and Courtney finally won by twenty-one seconds, in the fastest time on record, 13:39¾. (The best previous time was that made by R. F. Clark, at Boston, Mass., June 22, 1859, viz., 13:52. In 1861, Josh Ward rowed over the same course as Clark in 13:53.) Riley was second, in 14:00¼, nearly as far ahead of McCormick, whose time was 14:36¼; Maxwell, 14:50½; Roach, 15:01¼; Girvin, 15:15¼. Last year, the first time the championship medal was rowed for, Courtney won easily in 14:44.

JUNIOR SINGLE SCULLS.—Gold presentation medal; two miles, turn.

STATION 2. James Riley, Neptune.....1

4. George W. Lathrop, Beaverwyck, 19yrs., 5ft. 6in., 140lb. 2

3. P. C. Ackerman, Atlantic, Hoboken, N. J., 21yrs., 5ft. 10in., 160lb.....3

7. R. H. Robinson, Union Springs, 19yrs., 5ft. 10¾in., 136lb.....4

6. F. W. Tompkins, Wolvenhoek, Greenbush, N. Y., 18yrs., 5ft. 9in., 140lb.....5

8. Robt. H. Orr, Seawanhaka, 24yrs., 5ft. 10¾in., 160lb.....6

1. G. E. Man, Argonauta, Bergen Point, N. J., 26yrs., 6ft. 1in., 160lb.....7

5. Jas. H. Girvin, Beaverwyck.....withd.

Immediately a determined struggle for the lead commenced between Riley, Lathrop and Ackerman, the latter lapping the others, who pulled nearly abreast for an eighth of the way, when Riley began surely to go ahead, the work being a little too severe for Lathrop, who dropped back almost even with Ackerman; the twain pulling so, stroke for stroke, into the turning-stake, which they rounded at nearly the same moment, fifteen seconds behind the Staten Islander, who reached it in 6:45. Robinson, Tompkins, Orr and Man turned in this order; and, save that Riley's lead was cut down about one-half, partly on sufferance, there was no alteration in the respective positions of the oarsmen during the pull home, though the result was noteworthy from the fact that the time made by the winner was precisely the same that he made in the previous race, when he rowed second to Courtney. Girvin withdrew after going about one hundred yards. Time: Riley, 14:00¼; Lathrop, 14:07¼; Ackerman, 14:10; Robinson, 14:38¾; Tompkins, 14:59¼; Orr, 15:34½; Man, 15:42¼. In 1873, T. R. Keator of the Harlem Rowing Club, this city, won in 16:20; and in 1874, D. Roach of the Gramercy Club, also of this city, won in 14:24½. By the following protest it will be seen that an attempt is to be made to deprive Riley of the laurels won, upon the ground that he is not eligible to row as an amateur:

We the undersigned, members of the various amateur clubs represented at Saratoga, do believe the protests made against James Riley of the Neptune Club, on two affidavits, should receive consideration from the Committee on Qualifications, believing, each and all of us, from the definition given by the Saratoga Rowing Association of an amateur, that he should be disqualified. Signed by J. E. Eustis, captain of the Atalantas, and W. H. Downs, H. J. Rodgers and John Gunster of the Atalanta Boat Club; Walter Man, captain of the Argonautas, and P. C. Eldred, B. Stephenson, Ed. Smith, R. Bainbridge and G. E. Man of the Argonauta Boat Club; P. C. Ackerman, Atlantic Boat Club; and C. E. Courtney and R. H. Robinson of the Union Springs Boat Club.

This protest was placed in the hands of the Saratoga Rowing Association for action.

SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY, AUG. 25.

SENIOR SINGLE SCULLS.—President's Challenge Cup and diamond presentation medal; two miles, turn.

STATION 1. C. E. Courtney, Union Springs.....1

2. James Riley, Neptune.....2

10. G. W. Lathrop, Beaverwyck.....withd.

3. P. C. Ackerman, Atlantic.....withd.

6. R. B. Bainbridge, Argonauta, 26yrs., 5ft. 7½in., 135lb. 0

12. R. W. Orr, Seawanhaka.....0

9. J. T. McCormick, Beaverwyck.....0

7. David Roache, Waverly.....0

8. J. W. Maxwell, Seawanhaka.....0

9. J. H. Girvin, Beaverwyck.....0

4. Frank E. Yates, Pilot, Grand Haven, Mich., 32yrs., 5ft. 7¾in., 140lb.....r. o.

For a hundred yards there was little to choose between them, and no one man held a perceptible lead over the others; but directly McCormick, as in the contest for the State championship, shoved the stem of his craft a little way to the good, only, as before, to have it wrested from him before he had seen the end of a quarter mile, by Courtney, who had been rowing bow and bow with Riley and Yates; the latter making an ineffectual attempt to hold him, and within the next three hundred yards falling behind Riley, though he had in the meantime got a few feet in front of McCormick, and occupied third place as they passed the half and three-quarter-mile marks. Bainbridge, who with McCormick had been considerably bothered, and seemingly rather seriously hindered, by a heavy swash from the antagonistic Yates, now spurted, and, going by Mac, endeavored to overhaul Frank; but the latter had his eye upon him, and, quickening his stroke to suit the occasion, Master Richard found it was no go. All this time Lathrop and Ackerman had been having another tight race not far behind, with Orr on nearly level terms; while Roach and Maxwell sailed off, Girvin having drawn out soon after starting. A determined effort was made by Yates to reach Riley, which he succeeded in doing before half the distance was completed, though he failed to get upon even terms; and, after straightening up for the pull back, he was third by eight two-lengths and from the style of work Riley was doing it wasn't deemed probable that he would get any nearer. Courtney's lead of about ten lengths, maintained without great exertion, settled the main question, and the attention of the spectators was confined to the others, centering in the spirited contest for third place between Yates, Ackerman and Lathrop, close upon whom were Bainbridge and McCormick. Frank got to the line third, but was ruled out for interfering with Bainbridge and McCormick, the referee declaring it a dead heat between Lathrop and Ackerman for third place. The time of those taken was: Courtney, 13:59; Riley, 14:15¾; Ackerman and Lathrop, 14:27¾. Previous winners: 1873, Chas. E. Courtney, 14:15; 1874, Wm. B. Curtis, N. Y. Athletic Club, 14:37¾. Courtney was too ill to row in this race last year, or no doubt the result would have been different.

PAIR-OARS.—Interlaken Challenge Cup and two silver presentation cups; three miles, turn.

STATION 1. ARGONAUTA.—Ed. Smith (bow), F. C. Eldred (stroke).....1

2. BEAVERWYCK.—James Wilson (bow), T. J. Gorman (stroke).....2

3. MUTUAL.—George Hughes (bow), M. J. Fenton (stroke).....withd.

Upon receiving the word, the Argonauts pair dashed away with a rapid and telling stroke, which in a trice carried them well to the fore, and within two hundred yards gave them a lead of over two lengths, which they subsequently wellnigh doubled, though, when half a mile had been rowed, the Jerseymen being then in their opponents' water, the up-river oarsmen came with a rush, and only quick and severe work prevented a foul, which would have lost the race to the Argys. With a lead of a length and a half the latter returned to their own water, and, Smith preserving a better course, they began to widen the gap, which an admirably-executed turn increased to about five lengths, the mile and a half having been pulled in 10:00. Both crews were thoroughly on their mettle, and on the journey homeward a perfect test of their relative muscle and skill in oarsmanship was had. For half a mile the leaders held their own, but, after entering upon the last mile, the Albanians, knowing what was expected of them, redoubled their exertions, and the increase of power was made manifest by a gradual cutting-down of the strip of clear water separating the rushing shells. Within a quarter of a mile of the finish the nose of their boat was within an ace of lapping their rivals' ship; but the Bergen Pointers had still a few handsful left, and, throwing them into the breach, they not only kept their end up, but tacked on a few yards to their lead, spinning across the terminal line a length and a half to the good. It was a very hard and fast-rowed race all through, and the triumph of the Argonautas in a measure consoled them for the whipping the club received at the hands of the Beavers last year, and was looked upon as a good omen for the morrow, when they were to again encounter each other in the four-oared race. The Mutuals dropped out after going about two hundred yards. Time: Argonauts, 21:36¾; Beaverwyck, 21:40¼. In 1873 the Lambe Brothers of the Argonaut Club, Toronto, Ont., won in 15:43, the course then being two miles; and in 1874 Smith and Eldred won, covering the three miles in 21:52¼.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, AUG. 6.

DOUBLE SCULLS.—Two gold presentation medals; two miles, turn.

STATION 2. ATALANTA.—W. H. Downs (bow), 22yrs., 5ft. 4in., 141lb.; John Gunster, 24yrs., 5ft. 11¾in.; H. W. Rodgers, 26yrs., 6ft. ¾in., 174lb.; John E. Eustis (stroke), 26yrs., 5ft. 10½in., 155lb. Color, magenta.....1

5. BUFFALO, Buffalo, N. Y.—C. W. Baldy (bow), 29yrs., 5ft. 10¾in., 142lb.; R. H. Heberd, 29yrs., 5ft. 9¾in., 142lb.; J. H. Greene, 27yrs., 5ft. 10¾in., 160lb.; C. E. Dunbar (stroke), 25yrs., 5ft. 10¾in., 164lb. Colors, scarlet and white.....2

4. DUQUESNE, Pittsburg, Pa.—George Shad (bow), 28yrs., 5ft. 8¾in., 130lb.; O. Moody, 19yrs., 5ft. 6¼in., 128lb.; S. Moody, 22yrs., 5ft. 6¾in., 125lb.; Frank Brennan (stroke), 20yrs., 5ft. 6¾in., 132lb. Color, natural.....3

1. BEAVERWYCK.—Jas. Wilson (bow), 25yrs., 6ft., 160lb.; D. Doncaster, 25yrs., 5ft. 9¼in., 170lb.; R. T. Gorman, 24yrs., 5ft. 11¾in., 170lb.; T. J. Gorman (stroke), 26yrs., 5ft. 10¾in., 180lb. Colors, blue and white.....4

3. MUTUAL, Albany, N. Y.—George Hughes (bow), 31yrs.; M. J. Fenton, 5ft. ¾in., 130lb.; H. Bowen, 31yrs., 5ft. ½in., 178lb.; W. J. Moseley (stroke), 28yrs., 5ft. 11in., 155lb. Colors, white and blue.....withd.

6. ARGONAUTA.—Edward Smith (bow), Walter B. Man, 24yrs., 5ft. 9in., 150lb.; Benj. Stephenson, 23yrs., 5ft. 10¾in., 155lb.; Fred. C. Eldred (stroke), 26yrs., 5ft. 7¾in., 164lb. Colors, red and white.....withd.

Each crew were on the alert, and though all tried it on, not one gained anything the best of their neighbors by a quicker start, a hundred yards having been put behind the squadron before the Mutual representatives showed to the front, only to be immediately afterwards compelled to "git back" in obedience to the will of the dashing Argonautas, through all the totally-unlooked-for defeat sustained by them a year before by a despised and scarcely-thought-of crew—which crew, with the exception of a single man, were opposed to them now, and the favorites for the race—the quartet from the Kills had set out with the evident determination to get as far from the boathouse as they could before early; nor might thereby stand a better chance of being first in at the death. It is an even bet, however, that in their anxiety they overstepped the mark by too severely taxing their physical powers when the contest was yet young, leaving no reserve strength to call into service when it was most needed. Half way along the second quarter the light-weighted Duquesnes, after being cautioned for crowding the Buffaloes partly out of their true course, made play for the lead, and after a tough tussle obtained it when half a mile had been gone over, though their advantage over the lapping Argonautas and Atalantas wasn't much to speak of; the Buffaloes being fourth at this point, and the favorites breasting their townsmen, the Mutuals, in the rear. By dint of the very hardest kind of work, the Pittsburg four succeeded in fighting off the slowly gaining Atalantas until the race was one-third rowed, placing 5:30 to their credit for the first mile. On the next quarter the Buffaloes, by a well-timed spurt, laid themselves fairly alongside the Duquesnes, the pair heading by a few feet the Atalantas and Argonautas, nearly abreast, while the Mutuals were tailing, two good lengths behind the Beaverwycks. The competing crews were now thoroughly settled to their work, and each and all were doing smooth and admirable rowing, though the pace was a cracker. As the fleet swept into the closing quarter of the first half of the race, Eustis called upon his confreres in the Atalanta boat for something still better than they were doing, and with such vim did they heed the call that the shell cut out of the line, and with a lead of a half length, splendidly won from foeman who resolutely disputed every inch of the way, the ex-college oarsmen cleverly turned their stake in 8:35 from the start; the Duquesnes going round next, the Buffaloes third, the Beaverwycks fourth, just ahead of the failing Argonautas, who barely led the Mutual four. The Buffaloes made a much better turn than the Duquesnes, and secured second place by it, going off Soward home with nearly a length the best of the latter. All the way to the finish line every bit of the course was bitterly contested by the Atalantas, Buffaloes and Duquesnes, all that there was of power in every man being brought into action, and the Atalantas only succeeded in shaking off their pursuers after repeated desperate spurting; while the Buffalo boys found it utterly impossible to get clear of the Pittsburgers, who had more than four lengths the advantage of the Beaverwycks as they entered the last half mile. The much-lauded Argys, who had been in difficulties for some time, now acted as the rear guard (a position to which they are altogether unaccustomed), a couple of lengths behind the Mutes, and, being troubled by the swell and wash of steamers, continued to drop farther and farther astern until the end, when they were afar off. The Atalantas crossed the line victors by two and a half lengths, followed by the Buffalo four, who led the Duquesnes scarcely half a length; Beaverwyck fourth by two lengths, and the Mutuals next, five lengths behind. Time, 18:32½, which is the best, by one and three quarter seconds, that has ever been accomplished. In 1873 the Duquesnes won this race in 20:55, and in 1874 it was taken by the Beaverwycks, whose time was 18:34. The victors received the congratulations of their friends—all the more enthusiastic because their triumph had not been deemed probable—as they rested on their oars, and upon their arrival in town in the evening they were paraded through the crowded streets in a barouche, with the club ensign floating in the breeze, and on all sides arose shouts of praise and welcome. It is the first time the pioneer Atalantas have achieved for a long time, and everybody seemed rejoiced that there had been a turn in the tide of affairs with them. In the evening the prizes were handed to the successful oarsmen in the ball-room of the Grand Union Hotel, which was crowded with a fashionable assembly. After an appropriate speech by President Andrew D. White of Cornell University, the prizes were presented by D. F. Ritchie, and, as each victor received his reward, the spacious apartment rang with the applause of the interested spectators. Referee and starter, Richard Neville. Judges—at the finish: Prof. Wm. Wood; referee's steamer: J. B. Sage, Alliston Adams, A. R. Warner, E. S. Foster, F. J. Engelhardt, G. B. Mitchell, M. V. B. Smith, H. B. Delafield and Philip Dodge—quite enough in all conscience. Timekeepers: George W. Smith, J. B. Sage and P. McDonald.

TROY AMATEUR REGATTA.

On Tuesday and Wednesday of the present week, Aug. 31 and Sept. 1, the third annual regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen will take place on the Laureate Course, at Troy, N. Y., the same water upon which last year's races were decided. The distance rowed in each race will be one mile and a half, straightaway, the course being drawn in heats where the number of entries render it advisable. The entry list, which we present below, includes the names of nearly all those who participated in the regatta at Saratoga last week, with the addition of fours from the Quaker City Club of Philadelphia (considered the crack crew of the Schuylkill Navy) and the Friendship Club of this city, and R. V. Young of the Arlingtons of Greenpoint, L. I., in the single-scull race.

FOUR-OARS.

Atalanta, New York—W. S. Downs (bow), H. P. Rodgers, John Gunster, John E. Eustis (stroke).

Argonauta, Bergen Point, N. J.—Edward Smith (bow), Walter Man, B Stephenson, F. C. Eldred (stroke); Joseph F. Ward, substitute.

Beaverwyck, Albany, N. Y.—J. Wilson (bow), D. Doncaster, R. T. Gorman, T. J. Gorman (stroke); W. R. Hills, substitute.

Friendship, New York—James McCartney, A. P. Schneider, R. Tillson, W. J. Hurley, Thomas Welch, Augustus Adams, P. S. Biglin, Philip Christie.

Mutual, Albany—George Hughes (bow), H. Bowers, M. J. Fenton, W. S. Moseley (stroke).

Quaker City, Philadelphia—S. Stinson (bow), Frank Henderson, O. F. West, J. D. McBeath (stroke); C. R. Adams and S. Gormley, substitutes.

PAIR-OARS.—Argonauta—Edward Smith, F. C. Eldred, Walter Man, Benjamin Stephenson. Beaverwyck, Albany, N. Y.—J. Wilson, T. J. Gorman.

DOUBLE SCULLS.—Beaverwyck—George W. Lathrop, J. T. McCormick; W. R. Hills and J. H. Girvin, substitutes. Potomac, Washington, D. C.—J. W. Randall, T. L. Cropley. Union Springs—C. E. Courtney, R. H. Robinson.

SINGLE SCULLS.—Union Springs—C. E. Courtney. Argonauta—R. B. Bainbridge, Pilot—F. E. Yates. Waverly—David Roach. Atlantic, Hoboken—P. C. Ackerman. Potomac—J. W. Randall. Seawanhaka, Greenpoint—J. B. Maxwell and R. H. Orr. Arlington, Greenpoint—R. V. Young. Beaverwyck—J. T. McCormick and G. W. Lathrop.

JOHNSON vs. COYLE.

The second swim between J. B. Johnson of Leeds, England, and Thomas Coyle of Chester, Pa., took place on the Delaware River, from off the Lazaretto to Gloucester, a distance of less than ten miles, Aug. 24. When the contestants entered the water at 3.17 P. M., the wind was strong from the northeast, dead ahead, and rain was falling quite heavily. They took the plunge from the tugboat Henry C. Fox, and when thirty rods Johnson was slightly in advance, where he remained all through, both men swimming swiftly, though the excess of power was on the side of the Englishman, the ease and grace of whose movement was much admired by the thousands of persons who watched the exhibition from the shores and decks of accompanying steamers and sailing craft. After going about six miles, Coyle, who was a half mile behind, signified that he had enough of it, and he was taken from the water by his trainer and put on board the barge Neilson. He was pretty badly chilled, the temperature of the water, in consequence of the recent frequent and cold rains, being several degrees lower than upon the occasion of their former trial. Johnson continued until he had completed the distance, frequently husbanding his strength by floating with the tide, and when he was taken out of the water the multitude which had assembled at Gloucester united with those on the steamers in cheering him, while clanging bells and ear-splitting steam-whistles helped to swell the din. The time was given as 2 hours and 46 minutes. Coyle assigns as a reason for having made so much poorer display than before, that, in addition to the water being much colder, its roughness interfered greatly with his mode of progression—breast-swimming—and he was annoyed by the too close proximity of the numerous river craft accompanying them. It was patent to all, however, that Johnson, both in skill, speed and endurance, is decidedly the better swimmer of the two. Referee and starter, Henry Black. Judges: George Harrison and James Gadsby for Johnson, M. Deshong and J. Payne for Coyle.

THE CHANNEL SWIM.—*Bell's Life* has the following to say concerning the unsuccessful attempt of Captain Webb to swim across the Straits of Dover: "Unfortunately, he fixed on Thursday evening last, Aug. 12. The weather to within a few hours of 5 o'clock—the time appointed—was everything that was desirable, but during the two or three hours immediately preceding his start the sea became rough. Start, however, he did, and continued swimming no less than six hours and forty-nine minutes, when he was obliged to get into the lugger which accompanied the race, on account of the extreme roughness of the sea, which at times almost threatened to swamp the little boat which accompanied him. During his long swim through the dark he several times partook of refreshment—strong coffee, as well as some meat, but no brandy. Capt. Webb succeeded in accomplishing over half the distance, though, owing to the tide drifting him so much to the east, it was difficult on board the lugger to tell exactly the position at which he entered the boat. Calais was, however, considerably the nearest port, and thither the lugger ran as best she could, with Capt. Webb on board, none the worse for his exertions. It was generally thought by all who witnessed his performance that, had the weather been calm, he would have been successful in his attempt. Capt. Webb seems in no way daunted, and says he intends trying again."

The appended cable dispatch informs us that in his second essay the Captain was successful:

LONDON, Aug. 25—Noon.—Capt. Webb entered the water yesterday, at Dover, for his second attempt to cross the Channel, and has succeeded in accomplishing the feat without the assistance of any floating or life-saving apparatus. The following dispatch has just been received, announcing his arrival on the other side of the Channel:

CALAIS, Aug. 25.—Capt. Webb arrived here at 11 o'clock this morning in good health and spirits, although fatigued. The passage from Dover occupied twenty-one hours and forty minutes.

A RACE IN THE BOYTON DRESS.—The proprietors of *The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News*, published in London, England, offers a handsome silver cup, and Captain Boyton and Sir John Bennett gave additional prizes, to be competed for in a race in the Boyton life-saving suit. The event took place in the Thames on Tuesday, August 10, the distance paddled being from Putney to Hammersmith, about a mile and three-quarters. The contest resulted as follows: L. T. Whalley, 1; J. Bowley, 2; W. Willis, 3; H. Davenport (West London R. C.), 4; L. F. Pearse, 5; G. Godfrey (Thames R. C.), 6; E. Jenkins, 7; W. P. Morgan, 8; A. Hall (West London R. C.), 9; D. Pordage, 10; B. Cox, 11; G. H. Vize (Thames R. C.), 12. Bowley led up to the Crab Tree, after which he was joined by Whalley, and a splendid race ensued until nearing the Soap Works. Here Whalley got past, and, going away, won by 30 yards; 100 yards divided second and third, and the rest came in at wide intervals. Time, 32min. 2sec. At the Soap Works the Victoria pulled up to allow Capt. Boyton to get into the water, and by stopping directly in the course of three of the competitors—viz., Pearse, Davenport, and Willis, who were making a grand race for third place—extinguished what little chance they might have had. At the conclusion of the race Capt. Boyton and Mr. Merriman (the inventor of the dress) had a friendly race without saddles, and the former gave his last exposition of the merits of the dress prior to his departure for the Continent. On the return journey the winners received their prizes at the hands of the Duchess of Teck.

AMATEUR ROWING AT PLEASURE BAY.—The single-scull amateur regatta which was to have taken place on the above water, near Long Branch, N. J., on the 23d inst., but was postponed on account of rain, came off on Wednesday afternoon, 25th. Though the entries did not include any men of note in the world of oars and sculls, the affair pleasantly relieved the monotony of watering-place life, and in a measure made up for the disappointment occasioned by the postponement of the before early; consequently nearly everybody at "the Branch" varied the routine of their everyday life there by riding out to the bay, and it is safe to say that such an array of elegant equipages, filled with representatives of the beauty, wealth and fashion of various cities in the land, was never before congregated at this resort. The distance pulled was one mile, and the race was rowed in heats. First to try their powers were D. W. Dougherty and C. Sternberger, the former of whom won with the utmost ease, Sternberger failing to finish in the second heat. Theo. Seligman, W. L. Stow and Chas. A. Dougherty contended for the honors, which was a gift for Stow—a man more appreciated in the art of shell-propulsion than either of the others. Washington Content, C. S. Clark and F. Levien were competitors in the next heat, which the last named won handily; Content second. The deciding heat was won by Stow, twenty yards ahead of Levien, who was a good distance in front of Dougherty. A tub race which took place between the heats was carried off by C. Sternberger. Theo. Moss, referee.

REGATTA AT ST. JOHN, N. B.—A rowing regatta came off at the above place, in the harbor, Aug. 21. The first race was between a crew from H. M. S. Argus, consisting of five men and a coxswain, against one from the city, picked by Price of the Paris crew. Won by the latter; prize $40. The next was a four-oared lapstreak race; first prize $60; second $20. There were five boats, and they came in as follows: Hornet first, M. Stewart second, Logan crew third, Dexter fourth and Charles Brown last. Next was a single lapstreak race between Walker Donald, George Daniel, W. R. Brown and G. Deveber of the Neptune Rowing Club. Daniel was ahead when near the judges' boat, but, a boat getting in his path, Donald, who was behind, took the prize of $18. Wallace Ross won the other single-scull race—first money $40; second, $10; McGuiggan and Charles Young last. The course in the first race was about two miles, and two and a quarter in the others.

AQUATIC SPORTS were in order at Rye Beach, N. H., August 21, commencing with a tub race, 150 feet, which was won by Sidney Stevenson, Stephen Peabody capturing the second prize. A four-mile single-scull dory contest was contested by John H. Robinson and Richard M. Johnson, both lumbermen, the former winning by fifty-five seconds. Another race of similar description followed, and was won by C. Butler Jr., defeating Stephen Peabody, C. H. Wilson and J. S. Roberts. The prizes for this race were gold and silver medals, which, with the other prizes, were presented to the victorious oarsmen and tubmen by Robert Lincoln, son of Abraham Lincoln.

A THREE-MILE turning race, for $100 came off at St. Stephen., N. B., Aug. 23, between Alex. Brayley of Portland, N. B., and John Landers of Salem, Mass., Brayley got a half length the best of the start, but Landers went by him when three minutes out, turned the stakeboat a long way ahead, and kept the lead until about half-way home, when his opponent, who had been gaining, passed him and repeated his victory of last year. Landers didn't finish, and many of those on board the tug gave expression to the opinion that it was a throw-off on his part. Referee and starter, J. H. Rose. Judges: Elijah Ross for Brayley; George Murchie for Landers.

MEMBERS of the Quinsigamond Boat Club contended for laurels in a series of races on the lake, Worcester, Mass., Aug. 21. The four-oared race was won by J. Rice (bow), George Kimball, Walter Childs, and E. A. Parker (stroke), who covered the two miles with a turn in 14:25. Stedman Clark and E. B. Hamilton won the double-scull race in 14:15; Winslow Lincoln the working-boat race in 17:35; and J. B. Hamilton the race for single-scull each.

THE QUINCY (MASS.) YACHT CLUB held their second championship regatta, Aug. 21. Winners: first-class, Nellie, Capt. Whitmarsh; second-class, Mabel, Capt. J. N. Roberts; third-class, Edith, Capt. Richard Newcomb; fourth-class, Annie, Capt. C. F. Pierce.

A SAILING REGATTA at Duxbury, Mass., Aug. 21, resulted in the Pollywog, Captain S. P. Freeman, taking the first prize, and the Nina Foster, Capt. E. O. Winsor, the third; second prize undecided.

ALEX. BRAYLEY of Portland, N. B., and John Brown of Halifax, N. S., have been matched for a row on Bedford Basin, Halifax Harbor, September 23; Brayley to receive $100 for expenses.

THOS. RILEY defeated Abe Graham, John Hertzel, and Thomas and Joseph Smith in a tub race, for a five-dollar greenback, at Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 21.

BASEBALL.

CHICAGO vs. BOSTON.

About fifteen hundred persons witnessed a poor exhibition made by these clubs at Chicago, Ill., Aug. 23, which the home club won. The Bostons were without the services of Spalding, who was suffering from an injury to his back, sustained in the game at Syracuse. Manning pitched in all but the seventh inning, when Wright relieved him. For the Chicagos, Golden pitched in the first three innings, and Devlin in the last six.

BOSTON.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Wright, s.s....	2	3	1	5	1
Barnes, 2d b...	2	1	0	2	3
Leonard, l.f....	0	0	0	0	0
Leonard, l.f....	1	1	2	1	0
Manning, p....	2	3	0	2	0
McVey, 1st b...	2	3	12	0	0
Beals, r.f....	1	2	1	0	0
White, c....	2	5	4	3	3
Schafer, 3d b...	2	1	2	2	0
Manning, p....	1	2	0	0	3
Totals.....	15	19	27	15	10

CHICAGO.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Glenn, l.f....	1	1	1	1	2
Devlin, 1st b....	1	1	8	0	0
Devlin, p....	1	1	0	2	5
Hines, c.f....	1	2	1	0	0
Peters, 2d b....	1	1	2	4	2
Hastings, c....	0	0	6	2	1
Foley, 3d b....	0	0	1	3	2
Golden, p....	0	0	0	2	0
Warren, s.s....	0	0	1	3	4
Bielaski, r.f....	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.....	5	6	21	17	16

Boston.....	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	4
Chicago.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Earned runs—Boston, 2; Chicago, 1. Two-base hits—Boston, 1; Chicago, 1. Three-base hit—Boston, 1. Passed balls—Hines, 1; Hastings, 1. Wild pitches—Manning, 1; Golden, 1. Left on bases—Boston, 6; Chicago, 5. Struck out—Wright, Barnes, Leonard, Manning, Devlin, Peters, Golden, 2. Time of game, 2h. 10m. Umpire, Mr. Kent.

LIVE OAK vs. TAUNTON.

A game of seven innings, for the amateur championship of Massachusetts, was played by these clubs at Lynn, Aug. 26, with the result shown below:

LIVE OAK.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Hawkes, s.s....	1	2	0	1	0
F. Whitney, l.f....	1	0	1	4	0
A. Whitney, 3 b....	0	0	1	3	0
King, 2d b....	0	0	1	1	1
McGlynn, c....	1	0	0	1	1
W. Record, cf....	0	0	0	0	0
S. Record, r.f....	0	2	0	0	0
White, p....	0	0	0	4	0
Gaskins, 1st b....	0	0	7	0	0
Totals.....	3	5	10	14	2

TAUNTON.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Carpenter, 2d b....	0	0	2	3	2
Waterman, p....	0	0	0	2	3
Perry, l.f....	0	0	0	0	0
Allen, 3d b....	0	1	1	4	0
Bates, c.s....	0	0	0	1	1
Sullivan, 1st b....	0	0	14	0	0
Tolman, c....	0	0	2	2	5
Reed, c.f....	0	1	2	0	0
Coughlin, r.f....	0	0	1	0	0
Totals.....	0	2	21	14	11

Live Oak.....	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	—3
Taunton.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Earned runs—Live Oak, 1. Two-base hits—Hawkes, F. Whitney, A. Whitney, Waterman, Perry, Allen, Bates, Sullivan, Tolman, Reed, Coughlin. Three-base hit—Hawkes. Left on bases—Live Oak, 5; Taunton, 5. Struck out—Hawkes, F. Whitney, A. Whitney, King, McGlynn, W. Record, S. Record, White, Carpenter, Waterman, Perry, Allen, Bates, Sullivan, Tolman, Reed, Coughlin, 2. Time of game, 1h. 45m. Umpire, Mr. James Rock.

The Atlantics commenced batting well, five clear hits being made by the first seven men at the bat, which yielded two runs in the first two innings, they then being retired in one-two-three order and no runs in the third inning. The Philadelphias made four unearned runs in the first inning by Knowdell's very bad playing at short stop, he being credited with three successive errors, and made but one clean hit the first three innings. In the fourth inning McMullen, Addy and Meyerle made splendid two-base hits, which, with singles by Snyder, Zettlein and Murnan, gave the Philadelphias five more runs, four being earned. Errors by Fleet, Brown, Cassidy and Moore then gave the Phillies five more runs on two clean hits. Five catches were made by Treacy, Pabor and Boyd, the Philadelphias outfielding and outbatting their opponents.

ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Fleet, 2d b....	5	0	1	2	2
Cassidy, p....	4	0	0	1	5
Boyd, 3d b....	4	1	1	4	0
McGee, c....	3	0	0	1	0
Moore, s.s....	4	1	2	2	4
Knowdell, c.s....	3	0	1	4	0
Brown, 1st b....	3	0	0	9	0
O'Neil, r.f....	3	0	0	2	0
Pabor, l.f....	3	0	0	2	0
Totals.....32	2	5	27	11	16

PHILA.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Murnan, 1st b....	0	1	13	1	0
McGeary, 2 b....	0	1	1	1	1
Addy, r.f....

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that by a recent change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P.M., MONDAY, Aug. 30.

LADIES' LIST.

Angelo, Clara (actress)
Arnold, Ella
Burke, Nellie M.3c.
Beebe, Katie A.
Booth, Josie
Burke, Ione
Belmont, Clara (2)
Baker, Mrs. S. A.
Brunell, Addie
Byrd, Lizzie
Byron, Lizzie
Bradley, Leonora
Bateman, Alice
Bennett, Eva
Byron, Lizzie (variety "idol")
Burton, Minnie
Carroll, Sarah E.
Chambers, Margaret
Crabtree, Mrs.
Coventry, Julie
Chando, Roy
Cammara, MarieH.
Daly, Bertie
De Vere, Mrs. L.
Dereset, Mrs. Van
Delmar Sisters
Eldridge, Lillie (2)
Fritz, Kitty Sharp
Foy Sisters
Fisk, Mary
Freeman Sisters
Foy, Bertha
Forrest, Lillian
Gibbons, Annie
Gray, Maggie
Gladstone, Clara
Graham, Leonora
Haight, Mrs. Margaret L.
Hodges, Mrs. J. A.
Hezlep, Grace
Holmes, Mrs. E. B.
Howard, Adah
Maude
Hastings Sisters (2)
Harvey, Kate
HarrisonSisters 3c.
Hermann, Adelaide
Herd Sisters
Jayne, Viola
Johnston, Mrs. Kl.
Kingsbury, Alice
Katzmann, Pauline
Kellogg, Alice 6c.
"Lotia"
Linden, Lillie
Loder, Minnie
Cleak, Anna, (armless lady)
Lamersaux, Gussie (2)
Lavarnie, Carrie
Lillian Sisters
Lee, Susie
Lynn, Lora
Mayfield, Fannie
Mozarte, Edd.
Moore, Clara
Moeslin, Mary
Murdock, Susie
Milton, Clara
Martin, Alice 26c.
Montague, Fannie
Minsell, Mad. Leontine
Montague, Pannie
Putnam, Katie
Eugene, Florence
Robertson, Blanche
Rogers, Hattie
Raiford, Alice
Raymond, Alice
Sutherland, Agnes
Saunders, Ada
Schott, Angelique (2)
Season, Minnie
Shelton, Lizzie
Swinburne, Marie (2)
Stanley, Charlotte
Shorey, Mrs. Saml.
Turner, Jennie
Turner, Mrs. MaryJ.
Turner, Mrs. W. C.
Webster, Florence
Western, Lucilla
Watson, Lucille (equestrienne)
Wilton, Lillie (of Mobile, Ala.)
Wesner, Ella 3c.
Wallace Sisters
Weeks, Nellie
Wells, Minnie
Washburn, Libbie
Yeamens, Mrs.
Zanfretta, Mrs. Dody 10c.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Arnold, Wm.
Abbott, J. W. (of Owens' Co.)
Acton, R. (of Bell Family)
Aldine, Ed.
Abeie, F. C.
Ames, Emilie
Ariosen, J. (2)
Atwood, Capt. J.B.
Ala, Mr. (gymnast)
Burke, Harvey
Burgess, Joe
Banks, Joe H.
Brennan & Ware(2)
Beaumont, E. L.
Bryant, W. (late of Robins. Chr.)
Burdess, Neil H. (of Howe's Cir.)
Beverly, C. Stuart (2)
Baker, David W.
Byrne, J. R.
Bolin, Enrico
Brand, Prof. T. H.
Breece, Capt. (of Carrington'sCir.)
Bulier, A. E. Wales (Glee. gia Minst.)
Benedict, Lew
Boyd & Pond
Bush, I. T.
Badger, C. E.
Bowen, E. (of Foreparaugh's Cir.)
Brown, J. R. (mind-reader)
Bolin, Thos. (show "biz")
Beck Bros.
Benedict, J. C.
Brougham, Jno.
Bloodgood, Harry
Bradley, O. H.
Beecher, Jos.
Blanchard, Prof. Chas. A.
Brady, R. (of Harris & Brady)
Burton, Johnny
Barsby, W. H.
Baker, Thos. (music. direct.)
Brassel, Johnny
Bartlett, Mr. (with Whitm. & Clarke)
Bartlett, Jas. J.
Brennan, R. A.
Blacker, Sylvester
Bassett, Chas. (vocalist)
Barnum, P. T.
Benson, Jas.
Batcheider, Wm. H.
Barlow, Milt. G.
Drew, J. Miln
Clifford, Thos.
Callender, Chas.
Conroy, R. (gymnast) (2)
Crispini, U. (2)
Conklin, Fred L.
Clinton, J.
Conwsy, Neil
Carncross & Dixie's Minst.
Carroll, Rich'd
Clark, Lew
Culver, Jas. (with C. Searle) 10c.
Collins, Jno. J.
Clark, H. (of Howe's Cir.) 10c.
Carroll, Jno. (of NewOrleans, La.)
Crosby, ——— (with "Little Todd")
Chapman, E. (of Mallory Bros. Co.)
Converse, Frank B.
Carroll, C. C.
Cole, Sam'l.
Cottrell, Jno. (artist)
Curtis, E. J.
Crumley, Thos.
Cooper & Golden
Carson, Jr., Kit (of Carson Comb.)
Chirini, J. (of Chirini's Cir.)
Cooke, H. (of Murray's Cir.)
Castle, C. H. (2)
Corella, Bob
Clark, Kit (2)
Chostelle, Geo.
Carter, L. (of Van Amburgh's Cir.)
Da Haven, Reside
Davis, David (2)
Durand, L. (of Hussey's Co.)
De Vean, W. F. P.
De Vere, Billy
Drake, S. M.
Donelle, L. J.
Dutcher, Wm.
Driver, W. J.
Dixon, Geo. W. (leader)
De Bar, Ben (3)
Diver, E. (with Warren Sp. Ind'ns)
Daily, Bobby
Dilyer, Jno. D.
Dillon, H. P.
Day, Chas. H.
Dodge, Ben
De Haven, Geo. W.
Davidson, Joel S.
Davis, Prof. J. L. (dogs)
Dunbar, E. C.
Drew, Frank
Davis, Arthur (Irish comed.)
De Vere, Chas. N.
Davis, Stewart
Dutton, Fred (with Foreparaugh)
Dumont, Frank
Daveau, J.
Day, F.
Elwood, Harry (2)
Emerson, Wm.
Fellons, Jean
Forrest, J. W. (of Lannier's Co.)
Foote, Edwin H.
Fritz, Edwin
Forbes, Chas. (manager)
Fanshan, E. (of "Old J. Robin. Cir.)
France, Sid
Francis, Prof. (of J. Robin. Cir.)
Facso, M. (2)
Frayne, Frank
Foreparaugh, Jno. A.
Florentine, Mons.
Fielding, J. (with Sandier, Fred G.)
Fuller & Hughes
Fulton, Jno.
Foote, Jr., Wm.
Givans, J. (of Sell's Bros. Cir.)
Gaylor, Geo. W.
Galiger, J. (of J. E. Owens' Co.)
Gorton, R. (of Bell Family)
Gilbert, E. F.
Gillmore, J. W.
Gilbert, J. V.
Gilbert, B. (musician)
Gould, A. D.
Griste, Chas. B. (2)
Granville, — (living skeleton)
Girard, F. (with T. Pastor)
Goulding, Jno.
Nelson Bros.
Guy, Sr., G. (of Guy Family)
Gates, E. (with Gus Lee)
Hyatt, Frank
Hymes, Hiram
Hoey, Wm.
Hawley & Curry
Hicks, H. (p. o. m. U. S. Wales) 25c.
Huntley, J. H.
Hamilton, Wiley (2)
Hableman, Paul
Hamilton, H. (circus "biz")
Hardye, J. M.
Handley, Prof. T. S.
Hall, Harry
Hawley, D. R.
Hoffman, A. (violinist)
Howard, J. (of Howard Bros.)
Heywood, Jr. (of Heywood Bros.)
Howard, C. L. (magician) 13c.
Hoffner, Frank
Hall, C. A.
Hoey, Jas.
Harrington, Sr., Prof. (wizard)
Hoss, — (of Kellogg Co.)
Holland Bros.
Healey, Jno. E.
Hardy, Mr. (with Whitm. & Clarke)
Hawley & Curry
Hanson, Charles (pianist)
Hyde & Behman
Howe's Old Mus. Co.
Hall, Jno. (3)
Hurst, W. L.
Horosina, G.
Mortimer, J.
Mortimer, Harry
Maffitt & Co.
Mask, Isaac G.
Murphy, Con T.
Masters, Jno. E.
Messenger, Jas.
Monroe, Theo. (gymnast)
Misco & Ashton
Montague, Harry
McDonough, Thos. H. 24c.
Meyer, Julius J.
Margenstein, Wm.
Meader, Fred G.
Miller, Prof. W. (athlete)
Mullen, Jno. (circus "biz")
Misco Bros. (a telegram)
Martin, A. W.
Mitcham, Jno. A.
Morton, J. W.
Monroe, Harry
McAllister, Billy
Mestinnis, Jack
Malone, Harry
Marten, H. (p.o.m. Hull, Eng.)
McCullough, Jno.
Mason, Ned (manager)
Mack, Wm.
Neville, Hartley
Nolan, T. J. (2)
Nelson, T. S.
Norman, Sam
Neary, Jas.
Norris, Geo. F.
Noonan, Wm. (with Heywood Bros.)
Omeldhro, J.
("Texas Jack")
Parker, Lew (comedian)
Pierce, C. A.
Peak, Eddie S.
Perry, Prof. O. H.
Pastor, Joe
Pastor, Tony
Perry, J. H. (song-and-dance)
Phillips, Harry
Peters, Gus
Price, Wally
Pfaff, H.
Palmer, H. E.
Quick, Fred
Randall, Wm. (musician)
Rankin & Castner
Rooney, "Pat" Howe, Jno. (of Howe's Cir.)
Reichling, C. (violinist)
Rice, Jno. H.
Roser, W. Blackstone
Richards, O. E.
Rostetter, W. (musician)
Ray, Billy
Rivers, H. W.
Robinson, C. M.
Ross, Willi (2)
Ritter, P.
Ring, Geo. H.
Rickaby, J. ("biz" manager)
Richards, ——— (man-fish) 9c.
Readman, J. S.
Robinson, M. (of Howe & Co.'s Cir.)
Rowland, James (gymnast)
Rubini, P. 42c.
Robinson, Jas. (of Queen's Cir.)
Schultzs, "Papa"
Sebastian, ——— Mr. (equestrian)
Springer, Andy
Shelley, W. (of Jamewa & Co.)
Stansill, Geo.
Schoolcraft, Luke
Simpson, Charles
Stanley "biz"),
Stephens, Jno. (acrobat)
Schofield, Fred S. (2)
Sanford, J. (of T. Pastor & Co.)
Smart, E. (of Stanley Co.)
Smith, D. C. (with Peak Family)
Sawyer, Jno. A.
Seal, David A.
Shorey, Saml.
Sands, A. C.
Sullivan, Wm.
Scott, Geo. H.
Smith, Dunk (with Lenton, Herbert)
Stiles, J. (with Heywood Bros.)
Thun, Fred W.
Trewella, Jno.
Talbott, Harry
Tremaine, Geo. R.
Templeton, Jno. (3)
Tobin, Prof.
Tracy, Jno.
Tinnunher, Bart
Trusler, F. (of Van Amburgh's Cir.)
Tyrrell, E. C.
Thomas & Heeney
Vincent, Felix A.
Villers, Chas. (actor)
Whitney, Leon
Williams, Professor
Walters, Charlie
Waldron, Danl.
Warren, Geo. (of Utica, N. Y.)
Wallace, Robt. (Dutch "biz")
Welch, Luke
Wildman, F. J.
Westfall, C. H.
Williams, H. M.
Ward, Will H. (of Dup. & Bened.)
Walters, Claudie
Wood, Chas. S.
Weiss, Geo.
Wheeler, Ben
Whettoney, Leon
Wood, W. H.
West, Frank (minstrel. "biz")
Ware, Geo. (2)
Wilson, Frank W.
Weaver, A.
Wild, Jno.
Wells, W.
Willis, Rich'd
Yale, Chas. (clown)
Zebald, Geo.

CITY SUMMARY.

AT THE METROPOLITAN THEATRE the newcomers included the Jee Brothers in their clever performances upon "Musical Rocks;" the Brandt Sisters, who met with a favorable reception in songs-and-dances; Lew and Pauline Parker (recently from California, their first appearance in this city), who were seen to advantage in a protean Ethiopian sketch called "Those Happy Days"—both their singing and dancing deserve commendation; W. A. Huntley, an excellent banjo performer, who deservedly won several encores; James and Barney Kine, who displayed their proficiency in bone and tamborine solos; Seamon and Somers, clever song-and-dance men; Miles Morris, in Irish songs-and-dances; the Snow Brothers, in their well-known gymnastic feats; and Charles Christie, A. W. Mafin, John C. Franklin, W. Emick, Miss Henderson, Mlle. Eveline, and Miss E. Herbert, who, aided by the Jee Brothers, performed the pantomime of "Jack and Jill," which closed the entertainments. The opening of other theatres had a visible effect upon the attendance here.

MRS. A. M. MELTON WALCOT, widow of the late Charles M. Walcot, was married in this city on Aug. 10, in St. Luke's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Sweetland, to Mr. G. V. M. Rapelye.

MESSRS. SHOOK & PALMER of the Union-square Theatre made application in the Superior Court on Aug 25 for an injunction against Augustin Daly of the Fifth-avenue Theatre restraining him from producing or representing a play known as "Rose Michel." The application was supported by an affidavit of Ernest Blum, the author of the play in question, who states that he sold the copyright to Shook & Palmer for $1,000. A temporary injunction was granted by Judge Friedman. Simmonds & Wall were also enjoined from selling copies of the drama.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS are to commence their season this evening, Aug. 30. The company will include Billy Birch, D. S. Wambold, Charley Backus, Add Ryman, Billy Carter, Ricardo, Johnson and Powers, C. Rudolph, J. Barney, E. Warde, W. Mullaly, J. Ross, R. McGuckin, A. Pelham, A. Bent, W. Blakeney, J. Withers, W. Schwab and J. Morelli.

THE PARK THEATRE is to be opened for the season Sept. 6, when Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence will act in a new American comedy entitled "The Mighty Dollar."

JOHN T. RAYMOND has been attracting large audiences to the Union-square Theatre, "Standing-room Only" having been nightly announced in front of the box-office shortly after eight o'clock ever since Aug. 16. Col. Sellers appears to be as popular with our theatre-goers as during his previous visit. We are compelled to postpone a review of the supporting cast until a future issue, owing to the pressure upon our columns caused by the opening of other theatres for the regular season.

JOHN THOMPSON in "Zykes the Showman," and A. H. Sheldon in "Blow for Blow," will constitute the attractions at Wood's Museum this week. On Sept. 1, P. T. Barnum's baby hippopotamus will be placed on exhibition.

HYDNEY DOCKRILL and John Allen are announced to reinforce the company at the Theatre Comique on Aug. 30.

BILLY PASTOR, Miss Fanny Herring, Crossley and Elder, Mons. Jean Fallon, Mlle. Mahretta, John T. Kelly, Rosa D'Erina, Joseph Norton, La Belle Blanche, Ed. Lay and George Middleton are to be the fresh appearances this week at the Metropolitan Theatre.

THE SNOW BROTHERS, Edna Markley, George Kurtz and Nellie Brooks, Bryant and Williams, and the Sharpley Brothers are to appear at the Tivoli Theatre on Aug. 30.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE was opened for the season on Aug. 23, in the presence of an audience which crowded the auditorium in every part. This state of affairs, however, did not long continue, as the attendance fell off on subsequent evenings, and only a middling business was done during the rest of the week. The programme included a negro sketch called "Lather and Shave 'Em," acted by Billy Barry, Larry Tooley, James Bradley and D. H. Kelly; songs by Little Alice Bennett; Scanlon and Cronin in their familiar Irish sketch called "Since Terry Joined the Gang," which was fairly received; the Boissets—Jules, Jean, Hugo and Freddie—who, attired as clowns, performed violin solos and feats of hat-spinning; Little Mac in an essence, meeting with an enthusiastic reception; J. W. McKee in character songs; a sketch called "Wanted, Musicians for the Centennial," with Billy Barry, J. A. Graver, J. F. Crossin and D. H. Kelly in the cast; Dutch songs-and-dances by Larry Tooley; Delehanty and Cummings, who appeared for the first time together in public, and were seen in a musical sketch entitled "Romance and Reality." Cummings has a pretty good voice, sings fairly, and dances passably well. John Wild, aided by Little Mac as a monkey and other members of the company hitherto mentioned, performed an old sketch under the title of "The Mystery, or What is It?" which created considerable merriment. Nelly St. John sang serio-comic songs, and the Boisset Children performed some very difficult feats upon a horizontal bar in a clever manner, and terminated each feat with a series of somersaults upon an elastic canvas platform, which extended across the stage at a distance of some two feet above it. They perform-ances were lavishly applauded. The closing sketch of "Around New York in Thirty Minutes" introduced G. L. Stout and the Misses Dora Clark, Virgie Jackson, and Hannah Birch, not hitherto mentioned.

"THE BIG BONANZA" was revived at the Fifth-avenue Theatre on August 25, with an almost entirely new cast. D. Whiting's performance of Jonathan Cawallader was effective, but was somewhat lacking in the dash and spirit with which Charles Fisher invested the part. Owen Fawcett surprised us by his clever and artistic impersonation of Prof. Cawallader. He studiously avoided any imitation of James Lewis, made up in a totally dissimilar manner, and succeeded in successfully individualizing his original conception of the character. Prof. Fawcett, since his connection with this theatre, has never before had so good an opportunity to display his *vis comica*, and he has much enhanced his reputation as a comedian by his performances during the past week. Many of his gags were fresh and witty, and created a deal of laughter. Little Mr. Boom, as of seldom seen before the footlights, gave an excellent portrayal of Uncle Rymple. Maurice Barrymore, who made his first appearance at this theatre, did fairly as Bob Ruggles. He has a quite tall, slight figure, an expressive face and a pleasant voice. His acting was somewhat uneven; but we think that he may improve upon acquaintance. B. T. Ringgold sustained his original part of Jack Lymer. Charles Rockwell, by the force of circumstances, was obliged to play De Hass, a character out of his line, and is therefore exempt from criticism. Marietta Cawallader in a quiet and ladylike manner, and Miss Fannie Francis, who made her first appearance here, played Virgie intelligently, and gave indications that she will be a useful addition to the company. The others in the cast had been hitherto seen in the same roles. Experience light with the Mexican Juvenile Opera Troupe, whose performances were recently reviewed by our San Francisco correspondent, will make their metropolitan debut. The company announced for this season are as follows: Messrs. Charles Fisher, John Brougham, D. H. Harkins, James Lewis, W. Davidge, C. Vandenhoff, E. Hardenberg, G. Parkes, M. Barrymore, B. T. Ringgold, C. Rockwell, D. Whiting, John Drew, F. Chapman, E. Chapman, M. Bennett, I. Daveau, W. Beekman, G. Gilbert, the Misses Fanny Davenport, Clara Morris, Jeffreys-Lewis, Sara Jewett, Emily Rigl, Alice Gray, Sergent, Sidney Cowell, May Nunez, Kate Holland, Fannie Francis, Clara Jamison, Stella Congdon, Mary Bonne, A. Griffiths, Byron, Livingston, and Mrs. G. H. Gilbert.

THE INITIAL PERFORMANCE of the Fall and Winter season at the Olympic Theatre took place on Aug. 23, in the presence of a large audience. The Ethiopian sketch of "The Mysterious Box" introduced John Queen, Master Martin, Wm. West, and G. W. Reed. Ida Greenfield then sang serio-comic songs quite acceptably; Stewart Dare, a one-legged gymnast, made his first appearance, and, during his act, Thomas S. Hall acted as clown. Irish songs were given by Pat Rooney, and J. L. Davis' educated dogs repeated their well-known tricks. Wash Norton sang an old-time song, playing his own accompaniment upon the banjo, and in response to encores gave a highly amusing imitation of an Italian prima-donna and a baritone, and concluded by playing a popular air upon a Japanese fiddle. Little Jennie Yeamans sang "Grimes' Cellar-door," and, being recalled, sang a song to the air of "The Skidmore Guards," and during portions of the performance accompanied herself with so much skill that the audience demanded its repetition. John Hart, aided by W. B. Cahill, John Gilbert, Addie Farwell, and others hitherto mentioned, created no little merriment by his excellent performances in the "Jim Crow Affair," a condensed version of John E. Owens' farce of "The Live Indian." Harry Munroe, in comic songs and grotesque dancing, met with favor. Gooding, Griffin, Gilbert and Holdsworth, as the Hamtown Students, singing religious quartets in imitation of the Hampton Students, were several times liberally applauded. Nelly Pierie, whose merits as a vocalist are well known, sang a number of songs. Johnson and Bruno created considerable enthusiasm in the grotesque songs-and-dances. Leona Dare gave her thrilling and graceful performances upon the high trapeze. George B. Swain, the English clown, sang and sang songs, and the musical comedietta of "The Swiss Swains," which concluded the performances, introduced Bland Holt, Lina Edwin, Kitty Parker and Pearl Thornton, not otherwise seen. Although the attendance dropped off after the first night, a good business was done during the rest of the week.

THE REGULAR SEASON at Booth's Theatre is to be inaugurated this evening, Aug. 30, when Barry Sullivan will make his reappearance upon the American stage, acting Hamlet. The American Rifle Team and the Sixty-ninth Regiment are to visit the theatre, and after the close of the performances Mr. Sullivan is to receive a "silver bullet," after which there will be serenaded by the orchestra of the theatre, under the direction of Signor G. Operti, and there will be a display of fireworks.

AT THE TIVOLI THEATRE during the coming week the company included Jimmy and Dollie Emerson, the Big Hawley Brothers, Carrie Lee Hutchinson, Walter Gale, Ella Mayo, Prof. Parker and his trained dogs, F. J. Mackley, Miss Spellier and C. Storm, Antonio Bini and James Neary.

THE NEW YORK MINSTRELS, under the management of Messrs. Cotton, Reed & Simpson, well-known veterans in minstrelsy, commenced an engagement at Harding's Opera-house, formerly Bryant's, on Aug. 23, presenting a capital inaugural bill, entitling the new organization to commendation. The salutation has proven that they are worthy successors to the old company who filled the Bryant semi-circle and gave to this establishment a high reputation as an minstrel annals, with poor Dan as head and front of the offending; and although there may be some regret at the absence, in his old familiar place, of the happy face and light heart who was wont to set the house in a roar, yet the habitues of the old temple of fun can find their followers full evidence that the new troupe is at least as capable as the old. The business management is in the hands of Mr. John Simpson, so long and favorably known as the popular copartner and treasurer of the Bryant company; the musical department under the charge of Bob Hart. The inaugural bill offered new and old features, so dispersed as to make the programme an attractive one, presenting the company in a well-rendered instrumental melange, followed by the vocalistic efforts of A. Lamb, who sang a ballad; Eddie Obey; J. J. Kelly in "Speak, Only Speak;" Dave Reed in his comicality of "Daffney, Do You Love Me Yet?" Charles Templeton in "While the Silver Tints the Gold;" Ben Cotton in "The Bold Fisherman," a laughable effusion wedded to an old air; W. Raymond in "Take this Letter to My Mother;" and a descriptive finale between Cotton, Reed and Brockway. A noticeable peculiarity of the first part was the fresh witticisms and pungent sayings of the trio: Ben Cotton, tambo; Dave Reed, bones, and W. H. Brockway, interlocutor, who gave evidence that there are still a few novelties in English left to use, and that they intend to produce them instead of a recapitulation of the time-honored productions grown gray in the service. The second part presented E. M. Hall in an excellent banjo solo; Morton and Bernardo in their specialty sketch of "Jealousy," introducing a travestie upon the popular airs of the day; Senator Bob Hart's scientific discourse, one of the most popular acts of the bill; Dave Reed and Ben Cotton in the old sketch "Mrs. Dittimus' Party;" an admirably rendered vocal duet, "Love and War," by Clarke and Pearce; Cotton and Birdue in their gymnastic grotesque songs-and-dances; and the concluding sketch of "The Indian Frauds," included the whole company. The troupe, it will be seen, embraces many of the old, familiar names of the former Bryant troupe, and offers a capital entertainment for the lovers of this peculiar style of performance, who have been well appreciated by goodly-sized audiences during the past week.

CHICKERING HALL is the name of a new edifice now being built on the northwest corner of Fifth avenue and Eighteenth street, having a frontage of 79ft. on the former and 185ft. on the latter. The lower floor will be devoted to warerooms for the sale of pianos. The second story will contain an elegantly-proportioned and well-arranged concert-hall, capable of seating one thousand persons. It will be 103ft. long, 73ft. wide and 48ft. 6in. high, and there will be a parquet, parquet-circle and a balcony. The main entrance will be in the centre of the front of the building on Fifth avenue, and the hall will be reached by a flight of fire-proof steps, sixteen feet wide. There will be a rear exit from either side of the stage on Eighteenth street. The hall will be supplied with a three-manual organ, costing some $15,000. It will be inaugurated on or about Nov. 1, by a concert by Dr. Hans Von Bulow.

AT WOOD'S MUSEUM the Frank Frayne Combination continued their performances in "Si Slocum" at the evening entertainments, and at the matinees "The Duel in the Snow" and "The Fellow that Looks Like Me" constituted the programme. Attendance fair.

EDWIN BOOTH is to open in "Richelieu," Oct. 4, at the Fifth-avenue Theatre.

THE WIFE of Ilion Daveau of the Fifth-avenue Theatre has been so seriously ill that her life was despaired of; but we are happy to state that she is now slowly recovering. On several evenings recently, when Mr. Deveau left his home to fulfill his professional duties at the theatre, he did not expect to find her alive when he returned. An actor's life is not all sunshine.

MUSICAL NOTES.—The Mexican Juvenile Opera Troupe, who received very favorable notice at the hands of the San Franciscans on their appearance in California, will make their debut at the Fifth-avenue Theatre this evening, Aug. 30, in the opera-bouffe of "La Grande Duchesse." Senorita Carmen y Moron, eight years of age, is the prima-donna..... The French opera-bouffe season opens at the Lyceum Theatre Sept. 6. Offenbach's "Mme. l'Archiduc is the opera announced for production, introducing many of the artists of the troupe performing here last season, including Mlles. Geoffroy and Nardyan, MM. De Queercy and Dupuis, with the newcomers Mlle. Duparc and MM. Roger, Castel, D'Arcy and Ludovic.

THE OPERA-BOUFFE of "The Princess of Trebizonde" has been successfully presented at Robinson Hall during the past week, the company offering a clever exposition of the salient points of this Offenbachian combination of music and fun. The principal artists in the cast are the Misses Clara Fisher, Nellie Larkella, Venie G. Clancy, and Dupuis, with the newcomers Mlle. Duparc and MM. Roger, Castel, D'Arcy and Ludovic.

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MISS FRANCES LEE was in town Aug. 28, en route for Cincinnati, O., where she is engaged for the coming season at the Grand Opera-house.

HOWE & CUSHING'S CIRCUS and Trained Animals began a season at the foot of Houston street, East River, on Aug. 23, and have since given two exhibitions daily in the presence of large audiences. An excellent entertainment was given by a numerous corps of performers well skilled in their various specialties. Among the principal artists were Mlle. Pauline Lee, who performed expertly varied feats of juggling while coursing the arena standing upon the back of a horse; Theodore Loyal and W. Fredericks, who did a "bounding jockey" act, both using the same horse and entering into amicable rivalry as champions of France and England. They made some astonishing leaps from the ground to the back of the cantering horse, and their riding was characterized by grace and skill. Signor Bartello evoked fervid applause by his clever contortion act. Little Pauline Fredericks excited the envy of the little folk by her graceful riding and performing with her trick pony. Emil Goroux's performances with his "magic barrel" were effective. Jeannette Burdeau and Tillie Loyal were seen at intervals in equestrian performances, during which they respectively leaped over banners and through balloons. Their poses were graceful, and their action spirited. Mlle. Laura, Harry Clark, and another gave some thrilling feats upon the high trapeze. Besides these there were feats of juggling, tumbling by the company, a trick horse well trained, other male riders, and a dog and a goat that rode on horseback, and leaped banners, etc. Herbert B. Williams was the chief clown, and the entertainments were under the personal supervision of F. J. Howes. Prof. Pierce entered a cage of performing lions at the close of each performance. The circus remains during this week, and possibly longer.

MAX STRAKOSCH arrived from Europe Aug. 24 in the steamship Scythia.

MISS GENEVIEVE WARD comes to America during this season to fulfill a number of engagements under the management of Max Strakosch.

THE BOWERY THEATRE was opened for the season on Saturday evening, Aug. 28, under the management of J. W. Meath, assisted by Milnes Levick as stage-manager; Fred Younker, leader of orchestra; Mr. Worcester, scenic artist; Henry Drew, master machinist; Thomas Newton, gas-engineer; Mr. Holfe, property-man; and W. O. Robbins, treasurer. The theatre has been entirely overhauled and put in better condition than it has been for years. The entire front has been painted white with zinc paint, which gives a peculiarly bright and clear appearance; the ceiling of the vestibule has been neatly frescoed, and the several doors leading to the auditorium have been recovered with enameled cloth of a dark color. The lower floor of the auditorium is covered with new cocoa matting, and the aisles with rich carpeting. The old benches in the parquet have been replaced by neat folding chairs, upholstered with red enameled cloth. The circle has been entirely reconstructed, the old seats having been removed to the tier above; and all the partitions which formerly divided the boxes having been taken down, comfortable benches, and in front one row of folding chairs, all covered with red enameled cloth, now fill the place. These changes give the theatre a larger, as well as a lighter and airier appearance. The seats in all of the upper tiers have been put in excellent condition. The ceiling, side walls, the fronts of the various circles, and the proscenium have been entirely repainted in light colors, the prevailing ones being a light green, relieved with crimson and slight touches of gold. The stage is fronted with a new scroll-work. The private boxes have been fitted up with entirely new furniture, curtains, carpets, etc. Considerable new scenery has been added to the stage, and the entire theatre now presents a handsome appearance. After the overture, the entire company, grouped upon the stage, sang "The Star-spangled Banner." This was followed by "The Lady of Lyons," with the following cast: Claude Melnotte, Milnes Levick; Beauseant, F. A. Tannehill; Col. Damas, W. H. Partello; Glavis, Louis Meredith; Deschappelles, Charles Manly; Gaspard, Alec Browne; Landlord, W. A. Rouse; Pauline, Miss Laura Linden; Mme. Deschappelles, Miss Fanny Rouse; and Widow Melnotte, Miss Mary Hill. "The Rough Diamond," which closed the performances, introduced E. W. Marston as Cousin Joe, W. H. Peake as Lord Ptarmigan, Miss Rose Wood as Miss William Evergreen, Louis Meredith as Capt. Bien heim, Miss Nellie Young as Margery, and Ida Raymond as Lady Plato. The audience was large and enthusiastic, the various performers received a cordial welcome, and the performances passed off in a very creditable manner. "Macbeth" and "The Swiss Swains" are announced for Aug. 30, and "The Hunchback" 31.

THE GLOBE THEATRE was opened for the season on Aug. 28. During the recess the theatre has been thoroughly cleansed. Hughey Dougherty, although under written contract to perform at this house, did not put in an appearance, causing disappointment to the management, who prevented the public from being placed in a like condition by not using his name upon the house-bills. The opening performance included "The Irishman in Spain," with Geo. C. Davenport as Mickey Magra, supported by Joe Woods, Charley Mulgro, W. Brown, J. W. Myers, the Misses Montgomery, Emily Herbert, and Katie Wilson; serio-comic songs by Fanny Knight, which were favorably received; Mons. Goroux's gymnastic feats, deftly performed; songs-and-dances by Tom Grandon, which elicited considerable applause; Harry and Lizzie Braham, who made their metropolitan debut in their musical and comical specialties, Lizzie giving a racing song and later a song with snare-drum accompaniment, and Harry rendering "Silly Bill Bailey," all meeting with success—later in the evening they were seen in a sketch called "The Married Man;" Billy Gray, aided by others before named, acted in his own sketch entitled "Street Scenes in Washington;" Annie Kemp Bowler sang in a pleasing manner English and Scotch songs; Blanche Cook's ballad of "The Fairies of the Lake" introduced as premieres Mlles. Augusta, Matilda Baretta and Caroline Schrotter, supported by a large corps de ballet of pretty and well-shaped girls; Sallie Adams gave performances upon the banjo, cornet, xilophone and guitar; and the entertainment concluded with the Ethiopian sketch of "Old Pete's Birthday," with Charley Howard as Old Pete, of which character he gave an admirable performance. The attendance was large. This week the Zanfretta Pantomime Troupe, Jule Keen, Billy Carroll and Charley Gardiner will be added to the company.

MISS ADA RICHMOND, Sarah Richmond, Julia Coventry, and Harper and Stansill will be added to the forces at the Olympic Theatre this week.

"AROUND THE WORLD," which was announced for production at the Academy of Music on Aug. 26, was not performed until the 28th, owing to an accident which befell some of the scenery. The house being a very large audience was present, and, as a proof that they were well entertained, we may mention that all retained their seats until the conclusion of the entertainments, at five minutes past midnight. The scenery and mechanical effects had all been transported hither from Paris, France, and they were exceedingly beautiful and effective. The costumes worn by the ballet were gorgeous. Among the most beautiful effects were the funeral pageant in the necropolis, the cave of serpents, the attack on a train of cars on the Pacific Railroad, and the sinking of an ocean steamer. In the cave of serpents huge snakes were seen in all directions, whose appearance and movements were extremely life-like and natural. The large one that coiled around the form of Aouda was a triumph of mechanical skill. The railroad train was equally effective. A locomotive under a full head of steam crossed the stage, drawing several passenger-cars filled with living freight. This was not a prolietrain, as is often used in theatres, but a perfect working model. Smoke issued from the stack of the locomotive, the engineer was seen in his place, and during the attack the passengers left and re-entered the cars. The sinking of the ocean steamer was one of the most effective scenes that we ever saw on any stage. It worked without hindrance, something remarkable for a piece of this kind, and was very natural in appearance. During the changes of scenery, which occupy a half an hour, Aouda was pushed on the stage, and gradually unfolded by means of wires leading to the flies. It was ornamented with a number of beautiful character pictures from the pencil of Matt Morgan. The ballet dancing was an important feature. Arnoldi, Kathi and Emily Kiralfy, attired in Hindoo costume, gave a very difficult dance, which evoked much applause. The new premieres, Mlles. Pelletier and Rosell, met with a warm reception. The former, a brunette, bears a striking resemblance to Bonfanti in both personal appearance and style of dancing. Both by their skill and graceful movements proved their claims to eminence in their profession. The corps de ballet was large and well trained. The various tableaux during the ballet were beautiful, and elicited much applause. The dialogue was superior to any other version yet presented here. Although a large number of persons were employed in the cast, the opportunities for any extended display was confined to very few. Owen Marlowe gave a quiet and satisfactory performance of Phineas Fogg. The character of John Archibald, an American in the original, had been changed by the adapter to an Irishman, named O'Pake, an ex-Senator from New York, which was well acted by Alex. Fitzgerald. J. W. Jennings acted the English detective Fix in a thoroughly artistic manner, and merged his personal identity in the disguises assumed by him with charming effect. Harry Rainforth, who made his metropolitan debut as Jean Francois Passepartout, achieved success. He is of medium height, has a good voice, reads intelligently, and he created no little laughter by his comical acting. The Misses Minnie Conway and Dora Goldthwaite were dressed neatly, and did quite satisfactorily what was required of them respectively as Aouda and Nemea. Miss Kate Fraser Fox appeared to advantage as the Queen of the Snake-charmers, and sang the music allotted her with pleasing effect. Miss Kate Brevoort was quite satisfactory in the brief role of Betsy. The piece is announced for continued repetition. The Kiralfy Brothers are the managers; Camille Weinschenck, from the Porte St. Martin Theatre, Paris, general stage-supervisor; B. A. Baker, stage-manager; Edmond Gerson, general agent; and A. Appleton, treasurer.

MR. AND MRS. SELDEN IRWIN will reside in this city this Winter.

E. L. DAVENPORT is to commence an engagement at the Grand Opera-house this evening, Aug. 30, acting "Sir Edward Mortimer." The cast will include Joseph Wheelock, George F. Metkiff, Theodore Hamilton, John P. Sutton, R. Dorsay Ogden, Robert Johnston, L. J. Mestayer, Thomas E. Owens, Miss Laura Don, and Mrs. J. L. Carhart. Mr. J. L. Carhart has been added to the company. "Around the World in Eighty Days" continued the attraction during the past week.

JOHN PENDY, Ethiopian comedian, arrived from London, Eng., in the steamship Italy, on Aug. 28.

DRAMATIC.

Notice to Correspondents.

All persons holding our credentials authorizing them to act as our correspondents are requested to return them to this office for renewal.

THE KIT CARSON DRAMATIC COMBINATION, comprising Minnie Oscar Grey, leading lady; Addie Paul, soubrettes; Josie Rathbourne, walking ladies; May Walton, utility; Kit Carson, C. N. Raymond, heavies; E. H. Lay, character; Wm. M. Paul, counedian; A. L. Darley, walking gent and second comedy; W. Hamilton, juvenilies; W. C. Crawford, old men

THE GRAND CENTRAL VARIETY THEATRE, Philadelphia, was reopened on Aug. 28, the theatre being densely crowded. The private-boxes on each side have been torn away, and the parquet has been enlarged, the gallery also being lengthened to take up the space. The lobby will has also been torn away, and a row of columns substituted to support the gallery. A broad promenade has been made entirely around the auditorium, and the entire interior has been brightened up. The programme commenced with the sketch of "The Two Artists" in which Bob Harrison, Billy Emmett and M. R. Slevin appeared. Miss Julia Davenport appeared in serio-comic songs, followed by Bella and Francis Monnert in songs-and-dances, the young Seigrists in acrobatic feats, Miss Martha Wren and James Collins in their operatic sketch of "Through by Rail," Harry G. Richmond in vocal specialties, Misses. De Rosa and Elise and ballet corps in M. Grossi's new ballet entitled "White Roses," Miss Winnetta Montague in sentimental vocalism, George and Charles Reynolds in songs-and-dances, Mons. A. Seigrist and his trained dog, J. H. Larkin and Carrie Armstrong in Dutch sketches, and concluding with the drama of "Kathleen Mavourneen," in which Jas. M. Ward and Miss Winnetta Montague assumed the principal characters. All were enthusiastically welcomed. Claude F. Desforary has been retained in his position of treasurer.

FROM THE TERRACE THEATRE, Buffalo, N. Y., the departures on Aug. 28 were George France, J. D. Merton, the Haley Brothers, De Witt Cooke, Frankie Lee and Laura Hunt. Announced for 30 are the Leopold Bros., the Seigrist, the Stanleys, James Boome, Lillie May, Mason and Udell, and Cora M. Lewis.

THE EXCHANGE MUSIC HALL, Port Jervis, N. Y., is now open under the proprietorship of Gus Geisenheimer, with Charles W. Young as manager, and the following company: The Arnold Brothers, A. G. Johnson, the Grinnell Children, Edna Laurent, Ada St. Clair, Maud Scott and George Grinnell.

FANNIE FAYER and Sadie Connelly opened at Tooker's Varieties, Norfolk, Va., Aug. 23, and Lillian Forrest 24. Ella Sheldon has been re-engaged.

THE SECOND SEASON of the Theatre Comique, Providence, R. I., will begin Aug. 30, with A. S. Stalker as manager; W. Harris, stage-manager; Prof. T. W. Hindley, leader of orchestra; P. H. Hill, scenic artist; C. Walde, property man. The following company is announced for the opening week: Harris and Carroll, P. Hughes, the Victorellis, W. W. Long, James Mass and Gussie Crayton, the Ifert Sisters, Jona Lang, the Twin Sisters French, and Jerry Cohan.

WASHBURN'S LAST SENSATION will appear at North Chelmsford, Mass., Sept. 8, Lowell 9, Lawrence 10, Lynn 11, Gloucester 13, Newburyport 14, Haverhill 15, and Nashua, N. H., 16.

HERLBERT AND KAHN, performers on the Swiss harmonica, in their act entitled "L'Harmonique du Diable," are open for engagements. See card.

ALEXANDER ZANFRETTA was the recipient of a benefit on August 26 at Smith's Island, opposite Philadelphia, it being his last appearance at that resort.

GILMORE'S GARDEN, Philadelphia, has closed with a successful season on the 26th of August, Bradford and Welch then having a complimentary benefit. Workmen are busily engaged laying the foundation-wall for the new St. James Theatre on the site of the old frame building at Tenth and Callowhill streets, adjoining the above-mentioned garden. The new theatre, it is anticipated, will be ready for occupancy on the 25th of September.

ENOCHS' VARIETIES, Philadelphia, was well attended during the past week. The new arrivals on the 23d of August were the Bonnelle Brothers in acrobatic feats, Carle Ince in fancy-dance, and Jimmy Mack in a clever clog-dance. Mons. Louis Szolloscy's ballet troupe put in their first appearance there on the 28th. Jule Keen, Mlle. Laura and Harry Clark, Leon and Fox and Little Ardine closed on the last-mentioned date. Hughey Haggerty, Nellie and Walla Leonard, Prince Leo and Miss Frankie Carlton commence August 30.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Richmond, Va., will open for the season Aug. 30 with the following company: The Misses Clara May, Lulu La Marre, Ada Wallace, Clara Belmont, and Messrs. Harry Fenner, Harry Waldro and Bob Stanley. Owing to unforeseen difficulties, the Wood Sisters, as announced in our last, will not be able to appear until Oct. 4. Bob Stanley will officiate as stage-manager. Nellie and Charles Leslie, and Fannie Favre are underlined for Sept. 6. The alterations and repairs to the hall are completed. Advices of Aug. 28.

WALTER GALE, change artist, is now engaged at the Tivoli Theatre, New York.

WM. E. SINN advertises for first-class variety attractions to perform at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, N. Y., and the Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., during October, November and December.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE opened for one week at the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., Aug. 30. Route: Wilmington, Del., Sept. 6, Trenton, N. J., 7, Newark 8, Paterson 9, Newburg, N. Y., 10, Poughkeepsie 11. First-class artists desiring engagements can address as above.

THE HEYWOOD BROS. COMBINATION is to show in Old Town, Me., Sept. 1, Orone 2, Bangor 3, Kenduskeag 4, Dover 6, Dexter 7, Newport 8, Pittsfield 9, Skowhegan 10.

TONY PASTOR'S TROUPE appeared at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, during the week ending Aug. 28, the attendance being remarkably large. The company is one of the strongest in all departments that have ever appeared in that city, and each and every act was deservedly encored. The gymnastic feats of the Garnella Brothers, McKee and Rogers' songs-and-dances, the Irish specialties of Harry Kernell, Gus Williams' Dutch songs and sayings, and Sandford and Wilson in their musical sketch of "The Troubadours," deserve special mention for their excellence. Tony Pastor, Venus and Adonis, the Foy Sisters, Miss Jennie Morgan, Miss Ella Wesner and John and Maggie Fielding likewise met with much favor in their specialties.

HARRY AND LEONIE MENDEL commence an engagement at the National Theatre Comique, Cincinnati, O., Sept. 20.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Milwaukee, Wis., opens Sept. 1, and first-class talent is wanted by Wilk Webber, the proprietor, whose card find elsewhere.

VARIETY ARTISTS are wanted for the Jefferson Opera-house, Memphis, Tenn. See advertisement.

JEFFE AND FANNIE DELANO, in their vocal and instrumental specialties, are ready to accept engagements after Sept. 1. Address care of this office.

M. E. BENNETT, who is desirous of learning the business, advertises that he would like to apprentice himself to a variety performer.

NED BLOSSOM of the Blossom Brothers, song-and-dance artists, etc., at present performing with "Lotta's New Sensation," notifies managers that he will shortly dissolve partnership with his brother, and can be addressed care of this office.

AD YALE, Lulu Leonard, Grace Garland, Harry Bucklin and Horner and Holly are engaged at the Melodeon, a variety hall recently opened in Indianapolis, Ind., under the management of Fitzgerald & Co.

THE METROPOLITAN, Indianapolis, Ind., was to have been opened for the season Aug. 28 with Sidney C. France, in the drama entitled "Marked for Life." Simon McCarthy is the manager; Harry Wharte, stage-manager; Al. S. Lipman, treasurer; L. J. Lipman, assistant treasurer; H. D. Blessenhertz, musical director; W. Wagner, leader of orchestra; John Edwards, property man; W. Badgett, machinist; and E. Thompson, scenic artist. The dramatic company will include Annie Hathaway, J. L. Collins, Fanny Beane, Mrs. More, Harry Thorne, George A. Beane, and A. S. Lipman. The variety performers are Angie Schoft, Kaley and Dempsey, Florence Watkins, J. Wesley Watkins, Clark Gibbs, Nellie Taylor and Marsh Adams.

GRAND CENTRAL THEATRE, Troy, N. Y., opens for the regular season Sept. 20. Stage-manager Phelps advertises for variety talent.

PAUL MARINETTI, pantomimist and clown, who publishes a card to Sig. Morato in regard to his claim as ape delineator, also informs managers that he can be communicated with at address given.

A NUMBER OF SPECIALTY PERFORMERS are wanted at the Rochester Gardens. See Mrs. F. Gilmore's card.

THE HEYWOOD BROS.' COMBINATION showed at Calais, Me., Aug. 27, Princeton 28. Route: Springfield 30, Lincoln 31, Old Town, Sept. 1, Orono 2, Bangor 3.

THE SECOND SEASON of Col. Wm. E. Sinn's New Park Theatre, Brooklyn, L. I., was inaugurated auspiciously on Aug. 23. Almost simultaneously with the opening of the doors the house was packed, and many were turned away for want of accommodation. The programme was good, commencing with an Ethiopian sketch, "Knock Me Down," in which Sam Devere, after being received with hearty applause, did the knocking in a variety of laughable attitudes. Then appeared Miss Sappho, the pretty blonde songstress, who was followed by Thomas and Heney in a well executed double-statue clog, which gained them frequent approval. Harry Kennedy, ventriloquist, got off several good jokes. The serio-comic songs and dressy appearance of Miss Lillie Hall met with favor. The Dutch and Irish characters of the Cawthorne Children were exceedingly good. Miss Susie Parker, a handsome brunette songtress, appeared to advantage in the musical burletta of "Jenny Lind." Then came Sam Devere with his banjo. He sang two new songs—"Keeping Pace with the Times" and "The Full Back." Lulu Richmond gave pleasing songs and dances. The Leon Family were seen in athletic feats, which were both wonderful and praiseworthy. Wayne and Lovely, acrobatic song-and-dance artists of no little merit, and Miss Sallie Swift, the Indian-club performer, whose graceful movements told on the house, filled out the olio. The whole concluded with the drama of "Pluck," in which the dramatic company participated. Business continued excellent during the week. The Boisset Family, Harry Macarty, Luke Schoolcraft, Geo. H. Coes, and Delehanty and Cummings, are the new appearances for August 30. Departures: Miss Sappho Thomas and Heney, Harry Kennedy, Miss Lillie Hall, the Lenton Family, Wayne and Lovely, and Miss Sallie Swift. Advices of Aug. 30.

THE BYNES closed their season of two weeks at the Theatre Comique, Detroit, Mich., Aug. 28, and on the 30th Manager Welch will open the regular season with "The Ice Witch," produced by the following company: Harry Gurr, Peasley and Hughes, Marie Gaugain, Crocker and Pratt, Matthews and Mile. Loretta, Albert Martinetti, Ella Carfano, Virginia Richmond, Adelaide Stetson, Miss A. Mortimer, J. H. Brown; and J. P. Hill, stage-manager; Leon De Leon, manager.....Mozart Hall, on Michigan Grand avenue, is a new variety hall, with small stage at the end of a large beer hall, and is drifting into the regular variety business. Talent of all kinds is advertised for. Letter of Aug. 28.

PERFORMERS desirous of playing at Bucyrus, O., for one week, can apply to Charley Adams, who advertises.

MCCALL'S OPERA-HOUSE, late the Capitol Theatre, Albany, N. Y., was opened on Aug. 26, under the management of E. C. McCall, to an audience that filled the auditorium in every part. The performance commenced with the comedy of "Andy Blake," with Miss Blanche Mortimer, E. C. McCall, Geo. Lascelles, Effie Keans and Belle Farrell in the cast. A variety olio followed, which introduced Joe and May McBride, Charles and Marion Young, Fitzgerald and Ryan, and Andy and Alida Showers, the entertainment concluding with the drama of "Hal," Master T. W. Hanshew, the stellar attraction, assuming the title-role, and he was assisted by the regular dramatic company, which includes Geo. A. Hill, leading; W. H. Lytell, low comedy; George Lascelles, old man and heavies; J. A. Cavanaugh, juveniles; Minnie Mortimer, leading lady; Effie Keans, old woman; Belle Farrell, walking lady; and G. B. Barnum, Walter Slauson, and F. Williams, utility. Since Mr. McCall has assumed control, the interior of the house has been completely renovated. Two private boxes have been added, making four in all. The walls have been repainted in drab and gold, with sky-blue surroundings, and the seats newly upholstered, and the gallery has been rebuilt. On the whole, when contrasted with the dismal, inconvenient place of last season, the little theatre presents a cheerful and inviting appearance. The present variety company and Master Hanshew will be retained during the present week. Letter of Aug. 29.

PROF. DAVIS and school of educated dogs is now fulfilling a fifth engagement at the Olympic Theatre, New York, where he can be addressed.

THE SECOND WEEK of the Central Theatre Baltimore, Md., was as well attended as the first, and the programme was strengthened by the appearance of four new faces, viz., Wm. B. Cavanagh, T. M. Hengler, Billy Carroll and Giovanni. Wm. B. Cavanagh, in his own sketch entitled "Home from the Lava Beds," produced much laughter. T. M. Hengler did some fine dancing, but his singing was somewhat weak. Billy Carroll is an excellent Irish comedian, and was as funny as ever, and Giovanni executed a number of popular airs with his fingers upon goblets half-filled with water. The departures on Aug. 28 were Annetta Savoy to Desgle's Varieties, St. Louis; T. M. Hengler, to the Comique, Washington; George Thatcher and Welsh and Rice, to join Simmons & Slocum's Minstrels, Philadelphia; Annie Hindle, to Cleveland; Mlle. Zittella and the Garretta Troupe, to Fox's, Philadelphia; Mlle. Carlotta, to the Avenue Theatre, Washington; and the Stuart Sisters. For August 30 J. B. Johnson, King Sarbro, Cool Burgess, Jennie Engle, Minnie Jackson, J. H. Fitzpatrick, Fanny Davenport, the Conway Brothers, John H. Carle, Hurley and Marr, Rosy Floyd, and Mattie Baker are billed.....The fresh appearances at the Odeon on the 23d were Shefer and Nelson, two good song-and-dance men; Jennie Leslie, a fair vocalist; and May Florence, an old favorite. The departure was Minnie Lee, to the Avenue Theatre, Washington. Frankie Johnson, Lizzie Byron and Dody Zanfretta are the announcements for Aug. 30. Business good.....The Centennial Varieties still continues to draw good houses, and, for the price of admission, presents a good programme. Prof. M. T. Quinn, Scott Hanley and Bertie Daly, all to Cumberland, Md., are the departures. Lou Edwards, Lou Johnson, Johnny Brassel and Dan Luke open Aug. 30. Advices of Aug. 29.

THE FRESH FACES at the Metropolitan, Newark, N. J., Aug. 28, were the Sanyeahs—Maud and Samuel. Biz here has been much better the past week. Departures 28: James Maas and Gussie Crayton, who, with the Victorelli Brothers, open at Providence on the 30th; the La Verdes to New York, and the Misco Brothers. Announced for 30th are the Valdis Twin Sisters; Emily Prior, vocalist; Nat Rogers and Sons, gymnasts; Carrie Lavarnie; and Mlle. Irma Leo, statue-artist.

VARIETY ARTISTS, with specialties, and a leader of orchestra and musicians are wanted by M. B. Leavitt, who advertises, for a traveling season, commencing Sept. 13.

SENSATION STARS, desiring dates at the Third-avenue Theatre, this city, can address J. Berry, as per card.

CHARVAT, now traveling with Van Amburg's Circus, and performing in his specialties of the Crystal Pyramids and balancing, can be engaged after Nov. 6, through his agent, Col. T. Allston Brown.

LITTLE ARDINE, juvenile character change artist, has received highly complimentary notices from the press, extracts from which can be found published in her card elsewhere. Managers can negotiate through Mrs. M. J. Fox, her mother, for engagements.

A MAN, with capital, who understands the variety business, can find an opening as partner with "C," who advertises.

FIRST-CLASS TALENT can find engagement at Enochs' Varieties, Philadelphia, Pa. See card.

VARIETY TALENT is wanted for the Theatre Comique, Toledo, O. See Col. Edward's card.

WESTERN & WILLIAMS, character sketch and change artists, in their specialties, open in Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 27, Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 18, Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 1, and Globe Theatre, New York, 15.

CINCINNATI VARIETY NEWS to Aug. 27 is sent as appended by our correspondent: "At Gulick's Grand Central Theatre business has continued to be excellent. The only change in the company this week has been the addition of Bonnie Nelson, a pleasing serio-comic vocalist. The closures to-morrow evening will be B. C. Hart, Bonnie Nelson, Harry Macarthy, Frank Jones, Ida Morton, and La Belle Pauline. The new people on the 30th are to be Sallie Mason, Collins Brothers, J. C. Murphy, Grinnell Children, John Le Favre Manning, Marie Nichols, and Joe Childs. Lottie Estelle, Gilday and Gineven, Minnie Gray, and E. F. Gorman remain. The handsome stage of the Grand Central was built by J. S. Turner, formerly carpenter at De Bar's. St. Louis ....The National Theatre Comique will reopen for the season to-morrow evening, Aug. 30. The house has been freshened up by paint in the interior, and a handsome new drop curtain done by A. W. Locke. The opening company will include "The Big Four"—Lester, Allen, Smith, and Waldron; the Waite Sisters—Hattie, Nettie, and Emma; the Claire Sisters—Minnie and Maggie; Charles T. Ellis, Ella La Rue, Lottie Brown, Annie De Lorme, Annie Clark, Burt Clark, John Foster, and James Douglass. Edgar Robinson will be sole proprietor and manager, and Charles Douglass director of amusements. Arrangements have been made so that about half the company will be changed each week."

R. M. CARROLL, with his sons, commenced a two weeks' engagement at the Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., on Aug. 30, and managers of variety or minstrel companies desiring to engage the family for their plays and specialties can address as above.

THE BRENNAN BROS. COMBINATION is to show in Ashland, Me., Sept. 6, Houlton 7, Woodstock, N. B., 8, Fredericton 9, St. John 10, 11, Moncton 13, Pictou, N. S., 14, Truro 15, Halifax 16, 17, Windsor 18, Kentville 20, Annapolis 21, Digby 22, Yarmouth 23, Shelburne 24, Liverpool 25, Lunenburg 27, Bridgewater 28, Lockport 29, Windsor 30, Oct. 1, Truro 2, Pictou 4, Moncton 5, Dorchester 6, Sackville 7, Amherst 8, Parrsboro 9, Wallace 11, Tatamagouche 12, Pugwash 13, Oxford 14, Pictou 15, Truro 16, Windsor 18, Kentville 19, Annapolis 20, Digby 21, Yarmouth 22, Shelburne 23, Liverpool 25, Lunenburg 26, Bridgewater 27, Lockport 28, Windsor 29

TERMS.
Single copy, 10 cents. Per quarter, $1.30 in advance, including postage to any part of the United States. Foreign postage, 6 cents.
To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 25 cents is made from each yearly subscription.
Advertising under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.
Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.
Reference from other papers incorporated in news department, 30 cents per line.
Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount added when paid for three months or longer in advance.
FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

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Memphis, Tenn. First-class Variety Artists wanted for Fall season, commencing Sept. 13. LOUIS MYERS, Proprietor. 23-25*

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Ind., on S. W. & W. R. R. Furniture and scenery new. Stage large, with private entrance. Dressing-rooms well ventilated and furnished with unlimited supply of water. One of the best amusement towns in Indiana. Capacity, 450 seats. Terms liberal. Address ROBT. MILFORD. 23-4t

AN AUTHOR
would like to negotiate with managers for the production, next season, of "WOMAN OF INTRIGUE," a comedy in 5 acts, and "FALLEN FROM GRACE," a romantic play in 4 acts. Address D. Y. C.,
23-1t* 324 Turk street, San Francisco, Cal.

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THE NORTHERN INDIANA FAIR
commences Sept. 13, and continues the entire week. Opera-house is for rent on reasonable terms. Apply at once to
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SEASON, a good orchestra leader, a good actor and actress, for general business; also a violinist. Salary low but sure. Temperate people. Address, stating terms, JOHN V. EDWARDS, Stage-manager Cooney company, Chicago, Ill.*

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to learn new and good songs, such as Blue-eyed Annie, &c.; Is it True? 35c.; Little Bessie, 30c.; Oh, Softly Sleep, my baby Boy, 35c.; Sands of Gold, &c. Willie Takes Care of your Mother, 35c.; When my Ship comes in, 35c.
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HARRY
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LEONIE
NATIONAL THEATRE COMIQUE,
CINCINNATI, O., SEPT. 20.
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THE FOLLOWING MUSICIANS ARE WANTED to commence SEPTEMBER 6, 1875, FOR THE SEASON 1875-76, at the
FIFTH-AVENUE COMEDY THEATRE, PITTSBURG, PA.
(SAM. E. RYAN, Director of Amusements): Clarionet and Horn. Both must double Cornet. Bass must double Tuba. Must be competent to play their parts, and accustomed to the dramatic and variety business. Address immediately GUS. HERBERT, Leader of Orchestra. 23-2t

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of twenty-one would like to apprentice himself to a first-class performer to learn the business. Can play tambourine, dance a fair straight jig, Irish reel, and song-and-dance, an ordinary sword, and can very quick to learn. Address
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MR. MONTAGUE,
ALIAS SIG. MONTA.
DEAR SIR.—In looking over THE CLIPPER dated July 31, I read a GLOWING advertisement that stated YOU were an UNRIVALED GYMNAST AND APE DELINEATOR OF THE OLD SCHOOL, AND ONLY SUCCESSOR OF THE GREAT MARZETTI. You may call yourself an unrivaled gymnast, but when you say that you are the ONLY SUCCESSOR OF THE GREAT MARZETTI AS AN APE DELINEATOR, I not only say it is absurd and ridiculous, but what you publish is false. Allow me to inform you and the public that I am the pupil and only successor of Mr. Joseph Marzetti as ape delineator, having traveled and played the ape for years when my father, Marzetti and the Ravels were in partnership at Niblo's Garden, N. Y., and in all the principal theatres of the United States, and that I have the reputation of being THE ONLY LEGITIMATE APE DELINEATOR, and fear no rival. You think it sufficient to put on a monkey dress, swing a few times on a trapeze to become an ape delineator and successor to Marzetti. You are mistaken. Please remember that acting the ape and burlesquing it are two different things. You also state that you belong TO THE OLD SCHOOL. You are too young in the business to know anything about it. I think by advertising so boldly you are imposing on the public and managers; also doing great injustice to the name of the late Joseph Marzetti. I repeat that I am the only pupil and successor to Mr. Josef Marzetti, and am ready to prove it.
PAUL MARZETTI,
23-1t* Bella Union Theatre, San Francisco, Cal.

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THOMAS MILLER.....Sole Proprietor
This elegant theatre will
OPEN FOR THE REGULAR SEASON
ON SEPT. 20.
VARIETY TALENT and SPECIALTY ARTISTS
wanted at all times. Address
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CONCERNING BENEFITS AND SPECULATION ENGAGEMENTS
FOR THE COMING SEASON OF 1875 AND '76.
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ORIGINAL NEW ORLEANS
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Have received thousands of applications throughout the entire country the past seasons from Lyceum Lecture Course Committees, Firemen Companies, Clubs, Military Societies, School Committees, Home Orphan Institutes, Temperance and Benevolent Societies, and many mechanic and other organizations, asking and inquiring particulars, if the same company could be engaged for one week certainty for one or two nights to play for their benefits, etc. We have also received hundreds of applications from proprietors of Opera-houses, Theatres, Agents of Halls, Billposters and others, wanting to know if we would arrange dates to play for them on certainty, or sell our receipts for one or two nights for their own special speculation, etc., etc., etc. But as limited applications we had to decline to negotiate, owing to an extensive traveling route being always arranged five and nine months ahead, which prevented us from accepting any of the above offers whatever. But now we have great pleasure to announce to all the above applicants that we have made arrangements the coming season to accept all such above-mentioned engagements, providing the same is not more than 40 miles from each city we visit, and we to reserve the exclusive right to fix the day and date for such benefits most convenient to our route. Our terms will be from two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) to four hundred and fifty dollars ($450) per night, according to the size of the city and the standing and popularity of the company there. We will give the entire entertainment, and furnish all our regular usual advertisements, consisting of large Pictorial Posters, Advance Ribbon Bodyers, Daily Minstrel Heralds of eight pages of reading matter, Red Band Dodgers, and Monster Programmes. We will pay for posting and advertisements in dailies; and, in fact, we will pay and furnish everything else required to make the entertainment a success except opera-house or hall rent, license, gas, and help required to run the same, which must be furnished and paid for by the parties engaging us. We will also furnish the services of our two first-class agents, who will advertise each and every city thoroughly seven to ten days in advance. First-class managers of theatres wishing to make engagements during the regular season, of one or two weeks on a certainty, will meet with prompt attention, and we will endeavor to fix such dates to suit them. The following are some of the cities we shall visit in the coming season, giving an idea of our route to all intended applicants, and they can govern themselves accordingly: Commencing with the old, reliable city of Pittsburg, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Boston, Brooklyn, Cleveland, Louisville, Chicago, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia, Milwaukee, Providence, R. I., Lowell, Manchester, Portland, Worcester, Hartford, Lawrence, Albany, Newark, Trenton, Harrisburg, Wilmington, Reading, Scranton, Lancaster, Elmira, Utica, Williamsport, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Watertown, Wheeling, Columbus, Erie, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Fort Wayne, Toledo, Sandusky, Coldwater, Lafayette, Dayton, Indianapolis, Terre Haute, Marrietta, Portsmouth, Lexington, Chillicothe, Evansville, Memphis, Nashville, Jackson, Vicksburg, New Orleans, Galveston, Houston, Little Rock, Cairo, Quincy, Keokuk, Peoria, Springfield, Bloomington, Madison, La Crosse, St. Paul, Des Moines, Minneapolis, Dubuque, Fond du Lac, Green Bay, Mankato, Leavenworth City, Council Bluffs, Sioux City, Yankton, Omaha, Denver City, Salt Lake, San Francisco, Sacramento, Stockton, Marysville, Virginia City, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison, Jefferson City, Huntsville, Ala., Chattanooga, Knoxsville, Norfolk, Petersburg, Richmond, Montreal, Quebec, Ottawa, and Toronto. All letters of application must be addressed to No. 135 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., to
CHAS H DUPREZ,
Manager of the Great Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels.
Cut this out and keep it for future reference.
P. S.—Arrangements can also be made on the arrival in each city, ten days in advance of the company, with our only authorized general business agent,
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JOE P. MARSTON,
AT
LIBERTY
AFTER SEPT. 1.
Address, BOX 455, NILES, MICH.
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TO MANAGERS.
THE TWO ORPHANS.
Mr. and Mrs. McKEE RANKIN (KITTY BLANCHARD) having cancelled their engagement at the Union-square Theatre, N. Y., are now prepared to book terms for the production of THE TWO ORPHANS, the London, Eng., (Olympic) version, which they are now performing in the West with immense success. The London translation of this famous Parisian play follows the original more closely throughout and reaches a far more effective climax than the American adaptation. Mr. and Mrs. McKee Rankin in their original parts of Jacques Frochard and Henriette, as played by them 180 times at the Union-square Theatre, N. Y., and 50 times at Hooley's Theatre, Chicago, to the greatest business ever known in the latter city. Mr. Chas. H. Vandenhoff as Pierre, Mr. J. W. Osgood as the Chevalier De Vaudry, Mr. H. W. Montgomery as Picard.
For open dates telegraph to care of
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THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
engaged for the season (excepting those who have been notified to begin on the 6th) will please meet for rehearsal on the 9th of September, at Albany.
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COLLINS HALL with scenery, gas; accommodate 600; thriving manufacturing town; 4,000 inhabitants. Terms reasonable. Address ISAAC O. COLLINS.
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is at liberty to arrange for the balance of the season, and would also like to negotiate for open dates with responsible variety managers.
Address care of CLIPPER office.
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rattling good people, lady and gentleman, to join in forming a combination to play farces and burlesques. Address 425 Mulberry street, Newark, N. J. 23-2t*

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Gemmill, Scott & Co., Lessees and Managers. The Ladies and Gentlemen engaged at the Chestnut-street Theatre will please meet at 10 o'clock a. m., Monday, Sept. 6, in the Green-room at 2 o'clock p. m., Monday, Sept. 6.
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Good voice, good personal appearance. Parties who mean business, address WILL OLIVE,
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FEMALE VARIETY TALENT.
No fancy salary. Pay sure. Address photograph,
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The ladies and gentlemen engaged for this theatre are respectfully requested to
MEET FOR REHEARSAL
SEPT. 5, 1875,
AT THE
ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
Indianapolis, Ind.
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Managers and professionals can place implicit confidence in their business being well and promptly attended to. 23-1t*

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Will conclude his engagement with John H. Murray's Railroad Circus in October, and will be at liberty to accept engagements for next Summer, previous to his departure for England. MEJLLE. EVA,
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SONG-AND-DANCE ARTIST AND COMEDIAN,
Will dissolve partnership with his brother, Jim Blossom, in eight weeks from this date. Managers please address as above, care of CLIPPER Office. 23-1t*

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Everything new. Furnished with Nolan's grand opera chairs. Will seat 1,000. Population of city, 10,000. For dates for season of 1875-76, apply to
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A DRAMA, IN FIVE ACTS, BY
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A true stirring representation of life as it is with us today. Manuscript on application to
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First-class Talent Wanted.
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JEPPE DELANO,
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SERIO-COMIC VOCALIST AND STAFF-BELL SOLOIST.
Ready to accept engagements after Sept. 1.
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PAUL MARTINETTI
The Great Pantomimist, Clown and Ape Delineator,
PUPIL AND ONLY LEGITIMATE SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE JOSEF MARZETTI, AND
Alfred Martinetti !!
The Popular Grotesque Pantomimist and Pantaloon,
19 MEETING WITH GREAT SUCCESS AT THE
NEW BELLA UNION THEATRE,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Managers, please address all letters as above. 23-1t*

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EVANSVILLE, IND.,
ENTIRELY REMODELED. OPERA-CHAIRS.
Parquet and Dress-circle seats, 716. Full seating capacity, 1,269. Parties desiring to play on shares or certainties, address THOMAS J. GROVES,
Population 40,000. Secretary Dramatic Association.
A first-class combination wanted for opening, to play on sharing terms, commencing Sept. 22. 23-1t*

JOSEPH PIGGOTT,
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In a recent CLIPPER Henry Hart (once in the employ of a minstrel manager) taxes me with appropriating HIS song, "Daffney" and "Carve dat Possum," and claims to be the "only colored song composer." The fact is, H. Hart also has the effrontery to claim, were written by a lad in Kentucky; the music has long been sung in many colored churches. Another song this "only colored composer" claims ("Sweet Ham Bone") was composed by J. E. Stewart of Detroit. "Daffney" originated similarly. Come, "only colored composer," what have you ever written, anyhow? I could mention more facts and name numerous colored composers of merit, but it would be killing a mosquito with a sledge-hammer.
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Louis Benedict, by mutual consent, has this day and date sold to Chas H. Duprez his good will and his entire interest and all his rights in the now corner and corridor in the firm known and styled as DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS, for the term of years. A first-class popular comedian will be engaged to take Mr. Benedict's position, after which he will retire from the company. The troupe will proceed on its regular usual traveling annual tours as heretofore, organized stronger and greater than ever. No other change is to take place in this business. All the old established favorites of years' standing remain with the present organization, and many new faces are to be added to this already powerful company of the late Josef Marzetti. The Grand Opera-house, Milwaukee, Wis., will be the
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